Gen'l James A Beaver Mch 09

Bellefonte Republican.

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DEATH LOVES A SHINING MARK

Col. James P. Coburn and Dr. Wm. Laurie Pass Away.

WELL KNOWN CITIZENS

One President of the First National Bank and the Other for Many Years Pastor of the Presbyterian Church Here.

A GREAT LOSS TO THE COMMUNITY

In the short space of twenty-four hours Bellefonte is called upon to mourn the loss of two of her most respected citizens. One who for a half a century has been identified with the business interests of Bellefonte and Centre county the other for many years the beloved pastor of one of the leading churches of Bellefonte.

DR. WM. LAURIE

On Tuesday morning at 1 o'clock Dr. William Laurie, former pastor of the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Samuel Eldredge at Cape May, New Jersey. Dr. Laurie had been in failing health for the past year. Several weeks ago he decided to visit his daughter at Cape May thinking the change might benefit him but he gradually became worse until death ended his earthly career and he passed into the great beyond. Death was due to uranic poisoning.

Dr. Laurie came of good old scottish parentage having first saw the light of day at Wigtonshire, Scotland seventy-six years ago the 26th of last August. He was the son of William Laurie, a sturdy old scotchman, who gave his son a good education and then started him out in the world to make his living. Dr. Laurie came to this country when he was 21 years of age and first settled in Philadelphia where he worked at the carpenter's trade. He followed this for several years and then returned to Scotland where he took unto himself a wife who was Miss Martha Bailiff, of Scotland. Then he returned to this country continuing at the carpenter trade. After this he studied for the ministry. He took a course at the University of Pennsylvania and then graduated from the Princeton Theological Seminary. His first pastorate was at Stewartsville, N J. From there he went to Pen Yan, N. Y., then to Watkins, N. Y. and in 1876 he was called to succeed Rev. W. T. Wylie as pastor of the Presbyterian church of Bellefonte.

For almost thirty years he continued as pastor of this church finally resigning in January 1906 when he was succeeded by Dr. J. Allison Platts. Since retiring as pastor of the Bellefonte church he has been pastor of the Milesburg, Howard and Jacksonville charges. Although in failing health he continued to preach up until a few weeks ago for as he told a friend who called upon him "he loved to preach the gospel."

Shortly after coming to Bellefonte the great strike of 1877 came on and when the Sheriff called for deputies, Dr. Laurie, then a young man, was sworn in and arming himself with a wagon spoke he did valiant service in preserving order. In 1897 Dr. Laurie served as Moderator of the Presbyterian Synod of Pennsylvania, which met at Wheeling, West Virginia, and showed great ability as a presiding officer.

Princeton College conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity on Rev. Laurie and later a Western university conferred the LL. D., degree upon him. He was married twice, his first wife having passed away while he was located at Stewartsville, N. J., where she is buried. To this union four children were born Mary, wife of the late S. Durbin Gray, William, James, and John T. William and James have since died, Mrs. Gray lives in Bellefonte while John T. resides in Tyrone.

His second wife who survives him was Miss Alice Ives of Geneva, N. Y. Two children survive this union, Jessie, wife of Samuel Eldredge, of Cape May, N. J., and Miss Bertha, at home. He also leaves one brother, Thomas Laurie, of Bellefonte.

In the death of Dr. Laurie Bellefonte has sustained a decided loss. One of those sturdy scotch characters who stood for what he thought was right and yet with a kindly disposition for all. There are many in Bellefonte who can say that he shared their pleasures and their sorrows, and when tribulation came and loved ones were lost, they would turn to Dr. Laurie for comfort and consolation and they never failed to receive it in full measure. His death will be sincerely mourned by this community.

The funeral will take place Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Presbyterian church. From 1 until 2 o'clock the body will be in state at the church where those who desire to see him may do so. Dr. J. Allison Platts will officiate. Interment in the Union cemetery.

COL JAMES P. COBURN.

Col. James P. Coburn, President of the First National Bank, of Bellefonte and one of the leading citizens of Centre County and in fact well known throughout eastern Pennsylvania died Tuesday evening December 1st at 6 o'clock at his residence on North Allegheny street. Death was due to a complication of diseases. Col. Coburn had been in failing health for the past year but was able to attend to business up until the past month since when he has been confined to his home most of the time. Last Sunday however he seemed to be much better and in fact took a drive down over the state road to Milesburg. Sunday evening however he was taken with a fainting spell and gradually grew worse until death ensued.

Col. Coburn comes of english ancestry and was the son of Dr. Charles Coburn who died in 1858. Col. Coburn was born July 11, 1831 at Aaronsburg and was educated in the public schools of that town. He spent three years in school at Owego, N. Y., two years at Harrisburg Academy and then entered the old Tenant School at Hartsville, Bucks County, Pa., where he prepared for Yale College. He did not take a collegiate course however owing to the fact that his parents had both become invalids and for their sake he returned to Aaronsburg where he tenderly cared for them until they passed away.

For seven years he was engaged in the mercantile business as clerk and proprietor and in the meantime he read law in the office of Hon. A. G. Curtin and Edmund Blanchard at Bellefonte, Pa., and in 1860 was admitted to practice. For thirty years he labored unceasingly to secure the assistance of capitalists and others in the construction of the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, of which he was a director and which was finally built at a cost of $2,500,000 and is now in successful operation via Coburn, Lemon and Bellefonte. Although he was acquainted for many years with the route the road would take, and had the best of opportunities to enrich himself by purchasing land along the line, he refrained from taking advantage of the opportunity, out of a high sense of personal honor and a loyal consideration of the rights of the community.

He served for many years as a director of the First National Bank of Bellefonte and July 1st, 1896 he was elected to the office of President. This bank is known as one of the oldest, most successful and reliable banks in this part of Pennsylvania. It is a noteworthy fact that no paper of his was ever discounted or dishonored, notwithstanding the extensive business operations in which he was engaged.

Col. Coburn was married October 17th 1860 to Miss Jane Huston, daughter of Thomas Huston, late a well known and prominent resident of Nittany Valley. She survives him.

For over fifty years he was identified with almost every important enterprise in this locality, and his influence has been helpfully exerted in all the varied activities of social, religious, business and political life. His title of Colonel was gained through service upon Gen. George Buchannan's staff, and he was also a member of Gov. A. G. Curtin's staff with the same rank. The peer of the best, he enjoyed a wide acquaintance among prominent men, and was a personal friend of James G. Blaine for many years.

Kind and courteous in all the relations of life, the Colonel cherished enmity toward none. Politically he was a Republican. He never sought office although frequently offered to him, and no man took a keener interest in the success of his party, and the prosperity of the country than he, and his counsel was valued by those who knew him, while his influence was felt by both friend and opponent. For many years he resided in Aaronsburg but of late years has made Bellefonte his home. The town of Coburn, Centre county, was named in his honor.

Col. Coburn was a member of the Presbyterian church and also of the Masonic Lodge.

The funeral of Col. Coburn will take place at 10 o'clock Saturday morning from his residence on North Allegheny street. Rev. J. Allison Platts will conduct the services. The Masons will attend the funeral in a body. The interment will be made in the Union cemetery.

AN EARLY MORNING FIRE

Two Lamb Street Families Were Burned Out on Thursday Morning

PLUG CAUSES A DELAY

Fire of Mysterious Origin Partly Burned Double House Occupied by Wm. Miller and A. L. Landis

IS OWNED BY BOYD NOLL OF ZION

The double dwelling house on Lamb street occupied by William Miller and A. L. Landis was partially destroyed by fire early Thursday morning. The fire broke out shortly before three o'clock in the one story double kitchen in the rear of the house and the flames quickly communicated to the main part of the building. When the second alarm was sounded it was evident that the fire was more serious than was first thought. The firemen experienced some difficulty in getting one of the plugs open on Lamb street and the fire thus gained some headway. The pressure also seemed light and the work of quenching the flames was thus retarded. As it was the roof and upper story of the house were burned off, entailing a loss of about $1500. The house is owned by Boyd Noll, of Zion and the loss is partly covered by insurance.

It is not known how the fire started but when first discovered was burning through the kitchen roof. When the families were awakened their rooms were filled with smoke and some of the children were badly scared. The families succeeded in saving most of their household goods and clothing, a portion of that in the upper story being burned. Mr. Miller carried some insurance on his goods, and Mr. Landis' were not insured.

Mr. Miller has rented a house on Logan street and moved into it as soon as his insurance was adjusted. Mr. Landis has rented a house on Curtin street.

The Employee's Relief Funds of the P R R.

More than twenty-five million dollars have been paid out by the Employes Relief Funds of the Pennsylvania Railroad System both East and West of Pittsburg since the organization of these departments. Since July, 1889 on the lines West of Pittsburg, and February, 1886 on the lines East, the sum of $15,050,644.48 has been paid to members who, because of illness or accident, have been incapacitated for work. The remainder, $10,276,227.25, has been paid to the families of members who have died.

Reports of the operation of the Relief Fund of the lines West show that in the month of October the payments amounted to $40,310.69. Of this, $26,227 35 represented the payments to members disabled by illness or accident while $14,083.34 was paid in death benefits. The total payments for the lines West since the organization of the fund amount to $6,841,118 21 of which $4,069,163.80 were on account of disablements. The sum that has been paid to families of members who died totals $2,771,954 41.

On the lines of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company East of Pittsburgh and Erie, where the relief fund has been in operation more than twenty-two years, the total sum that has been paid out in benefits is $18,485,753.52, of which $10,981,480.68 were on account of disablements through sickness or accident. The remainder, $7,504,272.84 was paid in death benefits. The October report shows that the payments during the month amounted to $102,500.15. Members who were ill or hurt received $61,563.15. To families of members who died, the sum of $40,937.00 was paid.

Father Shot Son.

In a dispute over chickens, George Follmer, of Buckhorn, Columbia county, shot his son James Follmer, Wednesday. The latter was running away in an effort to escape. More than one hundred shot grains were picked from the young man, and he is in a serious condition. The father was arrested and held for the December term of court.

The Pruner Orphanage

In a recent issue we mentioned the fact that the Pruner Orphanage had become a reality and that Mr. and Mrs. Harry Clevenstine has been placed in charge.

Last April the Board of Managers were appointed, in accordance with the direct wishes of Mr. Pruner and it is composed of the following gentlemen: President, Sigmund Joseph; vice president, Jared Harper, of Bellefonte; secretary, J. H. Musser; treasurer, Frank Waring. They at once began making repairs to the Pruner homestead in Bellefonte with the money that had accumulated in rentals from the valuable properties in Tyrone, left by the testator for the support of this benign institution—thus not one cent was asked from the people of Tyrone and Bellefonte. While the entire board is to be highly commended for the deep and untiring interest manifested in the project, yet to Mr. Joseph, of Bellefonte, belongs special praise for the time and attention he has given it.

$1000 was expended in repairing the property which has been transformed from an unsightly place to a cozy and beautiful home, surrounded by every modern convenience, such as steam heat, electric light and telephone communications. Every room, hall and stairway has been painted and papered in the most artistic style. Modern bath rooms have been installed. The six bed rooms will be furnished in a neat and attractive manner. In some rooms there will be two beds, while in the largest rooms three beds can be placed if necessary. Linoleum has been placed on the floor of the kitchen and bath room, while bright cheery carpets are found in the hall and bed rooms. The exterior improvements consist of terracing the lot, building outbuildings and concrete walks in the rear and along the side.

Applications have already been made to place children in the institution and the first to enter the home will be a little girl from Tyrone, by the name of Betty Haverstine, the 11 year old daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Haverstine. They can take care of fifteen or sixteen without any trouble or inconvenience, and it is hoped the day will come when its capacity will be taxed by orphans from Tyrone and Bellefonte. As has been previously stated, the orphanage will have an annual income of from $2000 to $2500 which will be sufficient to supply every need.

Mrs. Sarah Richards

Mrs. Sarah Matilda Richards, of Philipsburg died at the home of her son David Richards in that place at nine o'clock Wednesday morning. Her death was the result of a general breaking down due to the infirmities of old age.

The deceased was a daughter of Clement and Sarah M. Beckwith, of Port Matilda, where she was born January 18, 1822, making her age 86 years, 10 months and 5 days. She was married in 1848 to Thomas Richards, who died more than thirty years ago.

Surviving her are one son and two daughters, viz: David, of Philipsburg; Mrs. Michael Moran, of Grand Rapids, Mich., and Mrs. W. F. Olewine of Buffalo, N. Y. When a young girl 15 years of age she united with the Methodist church and has always remained a loyal member of the same. She had many friends in Philipsburg who mourn her death. The funeral took place Friday at Philipsburg.

Home from the Green Woods.

The deer season closes today (Monday) and the hunters are coming in from the mountains having met with varying success.

We noticed the Gentzel party getting of the train Saturday evening having with them three nice deer besides some small game. They were camped at Three Runs, in the Green Woods twelve mile from Karthaus.

On the same train were the Altoona Hunting party who had with them two fine bear. Their camp was at Taree Mile Run.

A Series of Succcesses

That the desire to travel is as keen as it is universal, was well proven by the big audiences that recently crowded the Garrick Theatre Philadelphia for three weeks; the Lyric Theatre, Cincinnati for four weeks; the Euclid avenue opera house, Cleveland for five weeks; the Nixon Theatre, Pittsburg for six weeks, and Ford's Grand opera house Baltimore for seven weeks to travel with Lyman H. Howe Via. his admirable Lifeorama which will be at Garmans's opera house on December 9th 1908.

TWO MEN SHOT DOWN

In Pistol Duel on Broad Street Below Philadelphia

RESULT OF A QUARREL

Both Arrested and Taken to Hospital, Injuries are Serious Although not Fatal.

ONE BY STANDER BADLY WOUNDED

Two men were shot and seriously wounded on Broad Street, below Walnut, Monday evening at ten minutes of six, a time when the streets are black with returning shoppers and working people. For a time panic reigned screaming women and girls scurrying up and down the street, seeking safety in stores and doorways while men ran hither and thither, unable at first to ascertain who caused the trouble.

George Midway, 26 years, of 313 Pemberton Street, who fired the shots, was arrested at the point of a revolver by Policeman Norton and locked up in the Fifteenth and Locust Streets Police Station where he was given a hearing this morning. The wounded men are Andrew Lanegan, 37 years, of 514 Manning Street, shot in the left arm, and Richard Burk, 42 years, of 8225 Sansom Street, shot in the breast. Both were taken to the Jefferson Hospital, where it was said Burk's wound was serious, although not fatal.

According to Lanegan the shooting was the result of a quarrel Monday morning between himself and Midway. Both men are said to be connected with the ticket scalping business and Lanegan was in line at the Academy of Music Monday morning awaiting for the grand opera seats to be put on sale when he alleges Midway approached and tried to push him out of the line. Lanegan is a little man while Midway is a strapping big fellow. Lanegan refused to move and a fiery argument ensued. Finally Lanegan summoned a policeman and had Midway put in his proper place in the line.

He had forgotten the incident and Monday evening he was waiting up on the East side of Broad Street with Burk, who is janitor at the Compulsory Education Building, Cherry Street above Fifteenth. As they approached Walnut he says that Midway seemed to jump out of the crowd and pulled a revolver which he flourished in the air. Lanegan rushed towards Midway intending to grab the revolver while Burk fled in the opposite direction. As Lanegan neared Midway two shots cracked out and the little fellows' left arm fell limp at his side while Burk collapsed in the street.

Fire at Linden Hall

On Saturday afternoon at 3 30 o'clock, the large barn on the old Potter homestead, one mile east of Linden Hall, caught fire and was totally destroyed. The tenant farmer was George Erhard and the farm was owned by Miss Mary Roder Potter.

How the fire caught is a mystery. The hired man was working on the other side of the barn from where the fire caught, but does not know how it happened. Everything was destroyed including the barn, straw house, implement shed, hog pen etc. Fifteen pigs, seven shoats and two calves perished in the flames. Fortunately the horses and cattle were in the field at the time and thus escaped. All the wagons and implements were lost together with 50 tons of hay, 400 bushels of oats, 1800 bushels of corn, 60 bushels of rye and some clover seed.

The barn and its contents were insured in the Grange Insurance Company. We did not learn the amount of the loss.

McCafferty—Jackson

James A. McCafferty, of this place and Miss Mary E. Jackson, of New York city, were married in the St. John's Catholic church Thursday morning at eight o'clock, Rev. Father McArdle performing the ceremony. They were attended by Richard and Helen McCafferty, a son and daughter of the groom. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of Mr. McCafferty's sister, Mr. Edward Brown. They will go to housekeeping in their home on Logan street.

SURVEYING FOR AIR LINE

The Route Passes Through Penn's Valley and Near State College.

The eight engineers who have been at work for some time in making a resurvey of the Ramsey route through the state, have opened winter quarters at Sunbury. For the past several weeks they have been located at a place in Penn's Valley, along the southern line of Centre county.

The route through Penn's Valley and where they propose to tunnel the Muncy Mountain in the south western part of the county, has been shortened two and one-half miles. The greatest changes were made in the vicinity of State College, where the road was led within two miles of the borough, and between the points where the public highway begins to leave Tussey Mountain and Sankeys.

The road as it will be surveyed through Sunbury and vicinity, will take practically all winter. This is part of the route of the proposed railroad Ramsey hopes to build from Pittsburg to New York.

Thanksgiving Dinner at the Bush House.

The Bush House is keeping up its fine record for special day dinners and the Thanksgiving dinner served Thursday was ahead of the record and quite a number of the citizens of the place partook of it to their evident enjoyment, dinner being served to nearly a hundred all told.

Mr. Dagget takes great pride in these special dinners making them as fine as found at the largest hotels in the cities at several times the prices charged here and more and more of the town people are taking advantage of them in place of the cost, trouble, and worry of getting one up in their own homes. The cooking and service was very good and the individual menus a veritable work of art being a six leaved book with an appropriate etching in sepia on the first inside page and all bound together with a brown silk cord. The menu follows:

Shrewsburys
Green Turtle a L'anglaise,
Consomme, Cheese Straws
Queen Olives Salted Almonds
Celery, Radishes
Boiled Salmon Trout, Maitre D'hotel
Midget Pickles Pommes, Saute
Sweetbreads, Isabella Fruit Charlotte
Baked Ham, Champagne Sauce
Ribs of Prime Beef, au jus
Roast Young Turkey, English Stuffing,
Cranberry Jelly
Thanksgiving Punch
Potatoes, Bush House Asparagus Tips
Browned Sweet Potatoes Glace
Creamed Spanish Onions Cold Slaw
Canvass Back Duck, Cumberland Sauce
Hearts of Head Lettuce, Mayonnaise
English Plum Pudding
Hot Mince Pie Pumpkin Custard Pie
Tutti Frutti Ice Cream
Angel Food Fruit Cake
Fruit Mixed Nuts Layer Raisins
Crystallized Ginger
Roquefort and American Cheese
Bents Crackers
Coffee

Bride Lost Her Diamonds.

Wednesday afternoon of last week a rather singular occurrence took place at the P. R. R. passenger station, Bellefonte. In the confusion of throwing rice and old shoes as an omen of good luck to the bride and groom—Mr. and Mrs. James A. McClain—the bride dropped her handbag containing jewelry, among the latter being a diamond tiara the wedding present from her husband. After the train pulled out, the bag was found on the platform by Boyd Nolan, watchman at the depot. Of course, he didn't know whose it was or what it contained; but he took it into the baggage room and tossed it upon a pile of trunks—there to remain until the owner called for it. In the meantime Mr. and Mrs. McClain had not gone very far on their journey when they missed the bag and naturally they were very much alarmed. As quick as they reached Tyrone they telephoned back to see if their handbag had been found and were overjoyed when it was located in the baggage room, with contents safe and sound. It was forwarded to their destination by express.—Centre Democrat.

State Defeated Pittsburg.

The Penn State football team defeated the University of Pittsburg eleven at Pittsburg Thursday afternoon by the score of 12 to 6. The feature of the game was the three field goals kicked by Vorhis, and he also punted well when his goal was in danger. The U. of P. team at different times broke State's line but were unable to score more than one touchdown, which was made by Campbell. Vorhis was the star player of the game.

The Man Who Thought He Was In Love.

By LULU JOHNSON.

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The worst of it all was that Alice was happy. "That," Buick told himself, "was the cap of the climax."

Had she been decently miserable, as he had been ever since they had had their quarrel, the misery that loves company would have drawn them together, and once more the superb solitaire which Teddy Buick had bought with a glad heart and a half of his savings would have gleamed on Alice Ryder's finger.

By all precedent that very thing should have happened, instead of which Alice presently became engaged to Harvey Post, and the expression of gloom which had become habitual to Ted's face deepened to a scowl. He took to reading poetry in the long hours of the night, and even in his dreams he lamented his lost love.

Reproachfully he gazed upon Alice's radiant face when he could not avoid meeting her in Harvey's society. At such times the sky seemed overcast, no matter how brightly the sun shone, and Teddy hurried home to brood over his great grief, made the sharper by the very apparent happiness that had come to Alice.

The day that the wedding invitations were issued was Teddy's field day, and the sun was stealing through the half closed curtains when at last he threw off his clothes and flung himself upon his bed to gain a brief transition from wakeful to dreamy grief.

He did not go near his office, but late in the afternoon his mother persuaded

SLOWLY HE FOLLOWED ALICE ALONG THE PATH.

him to take a walk, and he made for the fields, where he was least likely to be observed.

He plunged into the woods, which in that happy summer had been the favorite objective point of their walks together.

Now the foliage was sear and withered, flung to the ground as his own heart had been, and the giant trees lifted their naked arms to the autumnal winds in dumb supplication.

The place was thoroughly in harmony with his mood, and Ted flung himself upon a bank of moss to commune with his unhappy thoughts.

The woods represented his own life. Springtime, with its bursting buds and tender foliage, had marked the birth of love; then had come the summer of courtship, the rich fruition of promise under the ardent glow of the sun of love.

Ted skipped the harvest time, but now the woods were, like love, dead. The chill of winter was in the air and in the dull November clouds.

The fancy pleased him, and so occupied was he with his thoughts that he failed to hear the footfalls on the rustling leaves until the newcomer hailed him with cheery cry.

"Mooning again, Ted?" cried Alice brightly. "Forget your troubles for awhile and help me gather some hickory nuts."

Ted rose slowly to his feet, and as he did so he glanced about and made certain that Harvey was not to make a third. He felt that he could not stand by and see the loving glances which the two would exchange.

Slowly he followed Alice along the path. Most of the nuts had been gathered, but some few remained, and presently Ted forgot his great grief in Alice's merry chat.

It was not until the nuts had been gathered and they sat down to rest on a fallen trunk that remembrance came again.

Alice saw the cloud that settled down upon his face, and she turned abruptly.

"Ted," she asked, "do you want to make me very happy?"

"You're about as happy now as one girl deserves to be," was the ungracious response. "What do you want?"

"I want you to get married," was the surprising reply.

"That's what I wanted to do," reminded Ted, "but you wouldn't have it. Has Harvey jilted you?"

"Mercy, I don't want you to marry me!" was the hurried reply. "I want you to marry some other girl."

"Rather hard on the other girl," commented Ted, "considering that I could only offer an empty heart"—

"And an empty head," was the caustic interruption. "That's just the trouble, Ted. You are having a lovely time with your heartache, and you don't want to give it up yet, but I can't be really happy with Harvey with the thought of your accusing eyes following me."

"Then forget it," advised Ted inelegantly.

"That's what I want you to do," explained Alice. "You never were really in love with me. I know it, and you know it. That is why we were always quarreling. We used to get along beautifully before we became engaged. Then when you realized the mistake you had made you became ill natured."

"All on my side?" asked Ted.

"I suppose that I was just as mean," admitted Alice, "but it was because we both realized that we had made a mistake. I want you to forget all about it. Marry Beth Agnus or Letty Fredericks or Nancy Bellman."

"What's the matter with Audrey Dunbar?" demanded Ted. "She is the only eligible you left out."

"You wouldn't like her," protested Alice hastily. "I should hate to see you married to her. You would never get along with her."

"She's a nice girl," growled Ted, "but I'm not going to marry any one."

He rose to his feet again and shouldered the bag as an intimation that he was ready to depart, and Alice meekly followed.

Ted carried the bag to Alice's home, and it was fate that on the way they should pass the disputed Miss Dunbar and that Ted should be unusually effusive, while Alice was barely civil.

He did not know that Alice could be so pretty, and he was glad when he could leave the burden on her porch and hurry away before her little speech of thanks was half completed. She came flying after him and reached him before he had opened the gate.

"You won't marry Audrey, will you?" she asked pleadingly.

"I told you that I was not going to marry any one," was the impatient response as Ted shut the gate with a vicious bang and started for home.

He was not yet ready to abandon his grief, but one ray of comfort pierced his once pervading gloom. Ted disliked girls who decried others. He had never known Alice to do it before.

Just to show Alice what he thought of her conduct, he escorted Audrey to the wedding and smiled sardonically when she caught the bridal bouquet, unfailing sign that she was to be the next bride.

However, Alice kissed her in congratulation with a warmth that little suggested the jealousy she felt.

There were three weeks of the honeymoon, and Harvey was giving the news to the new Mrs. Post after his first trip downtown.

"Ted's going to marry Audrey Dunbar," he announced as the choicest morsel.

"So mother was telling me," was the reply. "I expected it, but not so soon."

"I didn't suppose that you would relish such a quick desertion," said Harvey, with a laugh. But Alice only smiled.

She smiled still more broadly when Ted proudly escorted Audrey to call and welcome them home. There was an air of defiance in his manner that was amusing to the girl who knew him better than he knew himself, and Ted did not realize how truthful was Alice's declaration Audrey was the very girl she would have picked out.

He could not tell that Alice was counting upon his stubbornness to make her happy by removing his reproachful gaze. He only thought that he had shown her that he was a man of his own action, and therein he found great content.

Two Reasons.

"You mustn't play with Mr. Borum's hat, Bobby," said a young lady who was entertaining a caller to her small brother.

"Why mustn't I?" asked the youngster.

"Because you might break it," replied his sister, "and, besides, he will want it shortly."

Her Great Memory.

The gift of memory was being discussed when Alice wisely said:

"Mother's got a good memory. She can remember things a heap further back than any of us children can."—Lippincott's.

Price Never Changed.

The Rev. Simon Turpie was an eloquent speaker, but he seemed to have a list of sermons which, when he once began, he went right through to the end and then started at the first sermon again, and so on.

A young man in the congregation was about to leave for South Africa, but the Sunday before he departed he attended the church service.

In the course of his lecture the minister used an illustration in which were the words, "A man can easily purchase two sparrows for threepence."

The young man, after being absent for about three years, returned and again on the first opportunity attended divine service. Strange to say, he heard the same narrative by the same minister, the phrase striking him most being about the "two sparrows for threepence."

At the close of the service the minister, in his courtesy, came and shook hands with the youth and, welcoming him back to his home, asked him if he noticed any changes about the place.

The young man, evidently quite unconcerned, replied, "Aye, man, there's two or three changes, but there's yin thing I can see—the price o' sparrows is aye at the same auld figger."—Glasgow News.

When Elizabeth Came.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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"When the home is ready, Roger, send for me and I will come," Elizabeth Atwood had said when her lover bade her goodby.

Roger Blake had kissed her tenderly and gone into the western wilderness to make a home. He had little money, but strong hands and the sturdy ambition that overcomes stupendous obstacles.

In spite of these assets five years passed away before the Wyoming farm was declared to be in readiness for a mistress.

In the east Elizabeth taught school, sewed on her simple trousseau and enjoyed herself as a healthy, attractive girl cannot help doing. Every week she wrote a long letter to Roger.

One August day, when the five years had expired, Roger made a last tour of inspection about the ranch. On distant hill slopes his cattle grazed. Nearer home fields were undulating green seas of wheat and oats. Rustling cornfields spread away to the westward.

In the midst was the home lot, the low house surrounded by vine covered verandas, grassy lawn and thrifty young trees. Flowers and shrubs had been set out the first year with loving care.

The farm was paying at last. The poultry yards occupied a good acre. They were to be Elizabeth's special care. All the hard, drudgery work

SHE UTTERED A LITTLE CRY AND HASTILY THREW BACK HER VEIL.

had been done by Roger, and now the home was ready.

A month before he had sent Elizabeth $100. He had said he would expect her on the 10th of August and would meet her at the little station twenty miles distant.

This was the 10th of August, and Roger had not heard one word from his sweetheart. Nevertheless he harnessed the sorrel team to his buckboard and started forth to meet the 12:30 express from the east. Before they returned to the farm they would drive to the minister's and be married.

Roger whistled merrily as he rounded the sorrels before the lonely little station. The station master sauntered out and chatted about the weather and the crops.

There was a piercing shriek, and the express thundered along the platform. A couple of trunks were dumped from the baggage car, and a girl in brown alighted from one of the coaches. By the time Roger had reached her the express had pounded away into the west.

The girl's face was covered by a thick, brown veil, but it was Elizabeth without a doubt. Roger knew the straight, slim figure, with its almost boyish freedom of movement, and the curve of dark hair at the back as she turned her head.

"Elizabeth!" he cried exultantly as he grasped her hands in his.

"Yes," she answered quite coolly. "How do you do?"

"Fine," he said mechanically as he released her hands and fell into step beside her.

"You have a carriage here?" she questioned.

"Around on the other side. You are glad to get here, ain't you, Elizabeth? Or were you tired of waiting?" There was agonizing appeal in his blue eyes as they reached the buckboard and he assisted her to a seat.

"It was a long journey," she replied, with a puzzled glance at him. "I suppose you are one of the farm hands?"

"Elizabeth Atwood! Don't you know me—Roger?" He turned his cleanly shaved, sunburned face toward her.

She uttered a little cry and hastily threw back her veil. "Who do you think I am?" she gasped.

Roger Blake stared. It was the face of a stranger. Her eyes were soft and dark like those of his sweetheart, and her cheeks had the same oval framed in dusky hair. Save for these points of resemblance there was no likeness between the two girls. Elizabeth Atwood was very pretty, but the stranger was beautiful.

"I am afraid you are disappointed," she faltered at last. "I am Elizabeth Wood, and I have come to visit the Waylands, and I supposed you were one of Cousin Dick's pet cowboys. I thought it strange you should call me 'Elizabeth,' but I had resolved not to be surprised at anything out here," she laughed merrily, and Roger joined her with a faint heart.

"I came here expecting to meet a friend I hoped would be on your train," he admitted soberly. "Your appearance deceived me; you are much alike."

"I was the only passenger," she said sympathetically. "I hope your—your friend will come tomorrow. Where can my cousin's carriage be?"

They were sitting in the buckboard in front of the station and the agent was trundling two trunks toward them.

"Seen a team from Wayland's?" asked Roger Blake.

"Nope. Want these on the wagon?"

"Too heavy. Wayland will send for them. If his outfit arrives tell them I've carried the young lady over to his place."

"I hope I'm not taking you out of your way," she protested. "I can wait. I sent a letter"—

"That's all right. I guess your letter went astray the same as the one I should have had. I've got plenty of time to spare," he added grimly. "I was going to be married this morning."

"Oh, I see. I am very sorry," she said sincerely. Then she maintained a sympathetic silence while Roger drove her over the long road across the prairie to the Wayland farm, which adjoined his own on the north.

"How long are you going to stay?" queried Roger just before their journey ended.

"Weeks or months perhaps. I have no near relatives and have been teaching school. My cousins have asked me to come here and enjoy a long rest. I hope your trip to the station tomorrow will be a more successful one—and thank you," she said, with a friendly smile, as they parted.

Ten days afterward Roger met her riding out of the canyon. Her face was prettily tanned, and her broad brimmed hat made an effective frame for her lovely face.

"May I congratulate you today?" she asked brightly.

Roger shook his head slowly, and for the first time she noted the tense, drawn look about his pleasant mouth and the misery of his haggard eyes.

"You have heard—I hope it is not bad news?" she said, with that frank friendliness he had found so attractive in her before.

He drew a letter from his pocket and extracted a newspaper clipping. "That's all the explanation I've had," he said bitterly.

"Married—to some one else—to James Farnham—how very strange!" she said in a low, agitated voice.

"Why is it strange? Do you know the man?" demanded Roger eagerly.

The girl's face whitened, and a look of distress came into her eyes.

"Don't tell me anything if it pains you," said Roger gently.

"I must. You see, I was engaged to him, and he jilted me for another girl. I didn't know her name until now. I couldn't stand it, and so I ran away, but now"— She paused and a dreamy contentment replaced the pain in her face.

"Now?"

"Of course he couldn't be worth being very sorry about, after all! And life is so good here—so clean and free. I love it."

"So do I," said Roger sincerely. "And about that other, I don't believe it is worthy of great sorrow. Shall we gallop?"

* * * * * * *

Months afterward Elizabeth came to reign as mistress of Roger's home. But it was not Elizabeth Atwood.

It was that other Elizabeth who came to him in his great trouble and who, forgetting her own sorrow, sought to comfort him. And in the end each found a loyal, deep loving heart, and the home in the wilderness sheltered them as the man who builded it had dreamed.

Why He Whistled.

Whistling is understood everywhere to signify coolness, confidence, carelessness. These may be virtues in their proper place, but that place is not the society of one's fellow creatures, whether one be acquainted with them or not.

A boy reprimanded, a servant dismissed, goes away whistling if he dares. He wishes to express contempt, and he succeeds at least in enraging his master generally. A hobbledehoy who commits some breach of the proprieties commonly bursts into a whistle. This is to save his face, meaning no harm. But it signifies "I don't care!" which is just the reverse of the apology needed. At best it shows indifference; at worst, as the dullest feel, insult and provocation.

Boswell tells a little story of whistling, illustrating the independent significance. Johnson and he were dining with the Duke of Argyll, who asked a gentleman present to fetch some curiosity from another room. The gentleman brought the wrong article, and the duke sent him back.

The exact position of this gentleman toward his host is undisclosed. However, Boswell says: "He could not refuse, but to avoid any appearance of servility he whistled as he went out of the room. On my mentioning this afterward to Dr. Johnson he said it was a nice trait of character."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Our Own Minstrels.

Tambo—Mistah Walkah, kin yo' tell me de diff'unce 'tween a waif an' an apahtment house?

Interlocutor — I give it up, Jerry. What is the difference between a waif and an apartment house?

Tambo—De one am a homeless kid an' de uddah am a kidless home.

Interlocutor—Ladies and gentlemen, Professor Howlan High Eenah, the renowned tenor, will now sing his great topical song, "I Love Him, Mamma; He Looks Like Fido!"—Chicago Tribune.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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Pumpkin Seed –
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Rochelle Salts –
Anise Seed +
Peppermint –
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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At 6 months old
35 DOSES – 35 CENTS

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

His Enforced Trip.

One New York matron was discussing with another New York matron the misfortune which she considered had befallen the husband of a third New York matron.

"You see," she said, "he went down to the steamer with a friend who was going abroad and became so interested talking in the friend's cabin that he never noticed the warning whistle, and the steamer sailed with him on board. However, he sent a wireless to his wife so she wouldn't worry. I dare say he's been kicking himself about the ship ever since."

"Perhaps—and perhaps not," replied the second matron. "The fact is, he told my husband in confidence ten days ago that he intended to be carried off to Europe 'accidentally,' because it was the only way he could go without taking his wife along. But, for heaven's sake, don't mention the matter, my dear, because he told my husband in the strictest confidence."

Chinese Athletics.

The Chinese have always had athletic exercises of a sort in which they have rather prided themselves, though none ever seem to have taken such a hold on the nation as ours have on us during the last century or so. They have plenty of stories of strong men capable of wielding extraordinary weapons, of bending wondrous bows or of lifting heavy weights, etc.

Even within the last few years feats of archery were done before an officer could get his commission in the army, and in almost any village there is a bamboo with a pierced stone at either end to test the strength of the rising generation in lifting. But there was nothing of regular athletic training, except for a few wrestlers perhaps, before foreigners came.—Shanghai Mercury.

That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers. Even the untutored Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until to-day we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in most valuable medicinal roots for the cure of most obstinate and fatal diseases, if we would properly investigate them; and in confirmation of this conviction, he points with pride to the almost marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Dyspepsia, or indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action. The reason *why* it cures these and many other affections, is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed *free* to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unsolicited testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of catarrhal pelvic drains, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus and other displacements, caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines, and physicians had failed.

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native, medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle-wrapper.

Academy Defeated

The closing football game of the season resulted in a defeat for the Bellefonte Academy team, at Williamsport Thursday afternoon when they played the Williamsport High school. The Academy well knew the strength of the Williamsport team and with Dillon out of the game the Academy felt a little discouraged. Fullback Smith was not in the game long until he was injured and a few minutes later Louden, the substitute for Dillon, was taken out of the game on account of injury, consequently the Academy team was so crippled that they were unable to gain much from their strong opponents. Near the end of the first half the Academy tried for a field goal but missed by only a few inches, but as they were about to try for the line at two yards the whistle blew. The High school scored four touchdowns and two goals, or a score of 22-0.

The line up:

Williamsport		Bellefonte
Painter	L E	Sleppy, Struble
A Henninger	L T	Wilson
Cawley	L G	Wykoff
Pruizman	C	Wagner
Shollenberger	R G	Shank, Stevens
Lyman	R T	Elliott
Landy	R E	Thomas
Copp, Gemmel	Q	Wright
P Henninger	L H	Louden, Sleepy
Weiss	R H	Oberlin
Jenkins	F	Eisenbeis Smith
Cornwall		

Referee—Bower Umpire—Kline. Touchdowns—Weiss 4 Goals from touchdowns—Henninger 2. Time of halves—30 and 25 minutes.

Swindled Milkman.

Several dairymen in Williamsport and vicinity are reported to have been victimized by a fake food inspector who is working a successful swindling scheme upon unsuspecting milkmen. The fellow works on a line similar to the genuine pure food inspectors by stationing himself on the outskirts of the town where he has decided to try his scheme and when the milkmen come along during the early morning hours starting out on their regular daily trips he stops them and after collecting samples of milk and securing their names he demands that they pay to him the sum of two dollars and a half, and says if they refuse to pay he will place them under arrest. One feature of his scheme is to use the excuse that he is getting samples of milk at this time owing to the present dangerous disease prevalent among cattle. Very few instances have been reported where the milkmen have refused to comply with his demands.

Typhoid at Reading.

The city of Reading is in the throes of a typhoid fever epidemic and at present there are about 300 cases. New cases are being reported at the rate of about twenty a day. One woman with her four children, aged 14, 12, 8 and 3 years respectively were taken to the hospital on Friday. Fifteen employes of one shoe firm are ill.

Some cases are attributed to the milk supply in the northwestern part of the city, yet the physicians declare that the water supply from Maiden creek is responsible for the outbreak.

ON TIME.

By JANE LEE.

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A slight, girlish form enveloped in a long, loose evening coat restlessly paced the broad veranda of Greymere inn.

Grace O'Rourke was lovely at all times, but tonight her Irish blue eyes flashed an unusual brilliancy, which made her positively irresistible.

"Better join us," called Elizabeth Dwyer as the latter left the porch escorted by a lithe youth.

It was the night of the annual midsummer ball given to the summer guests of Pine Grove. Grace hesitated for a moment.

"Oh, Julian will be along soon, Elizabeth," she cried. "He's late, as usual, but we'll meet you at the dance later."

Other couples followed the first, but still Grace O'Rourke, the belle of Grey-

"SAVE ME, JULIAN, DEAR!" SHE PLEADED.

mere inn, paced the veranda. Finally a man's voice greeted her.

"I say, Miss O'Rourke," he suggested, "let me cut out that tardy Hawthorne, won't you? Come along to the dance with me?"

Again Grace hesitated. Down in the farthest corner of her heart she really and truly cared for Julian Hawthorne, but he was never on time for any appointment, and here was a choice opportunity to teach him a bitter lesson. Then, too, Charlie Rice was a splendid dancer. Impulsively she accepted his offer, and half an hour later found them in the midst of the summer crowd dancing and apparently oblivious of all else on earth.

The ball was at its height when Julian Hawthorne entered the room. In the doorway he leaned against the sill as if physically tired, and the lids hung heavily over his black eyes.

As Rice and Grace passed him lost in the ecstasy of a dreamy waltz his gaze followed the two closely, and a satirical smile spread over his face. When the dance was over Hawthorne slowly crossed the room.

"May I have the next dance, Grace?" he asked, without seeming to notice Rice, who stood by her side.

"Do you think you could be on time to claim it?" parried Grace, with stinging sarcasm.

"I am here now, waiting," Hawthorne answered as he extended his left arm.

If men but knew the power they have over women who truly love them! There was something within Grace O'Rourke that night which told her to reject the arm he extended, but that greater something—love—made her accept it. In another moment they were whirling round and round the room.

The night was warm, and when the dance was half over they walked out into the spacious grounds surrounding the big hotel.

"I want to tell you why I was late tonight, Grace," Hawthorne began.

"But I don't want to hear," interrupted Grace. "It's always some excuse, Julian, and I'm tired of it all. If it's not the office it's the train, and if it's not the train it's something else."

"Well, then, will you let me tell you something else—something that you've never heard before, at least not from me?" he added.

"Oh, all right," agreed Grace, "only make it a short story, for I've promised the next twostep to Charlie Rice."

"It won't take long to tell you, dear." Hawthorne's voice seemed very near, and he spoke slowly and with great earnestness. "I just want to try to tell you how much I love you, Grace, how long I have loved you and that at last I am in a position to ask you to be my wife."

"As usual, my dear Julian, you are too late," announced Grace, with assumed nonchalance. "I've just promised to marry some one else."

Hawthorne lighted a cigarette and said nothing. If Grace expected a tirade about the fickleness of women she was disappointed. Hawthorne was the type of man to take defeat gracefully, but he did not fail to note the unsteadiness of Grace's step as they returned to the house nor the trembling notes in her voice when she spoke.

He loved her well enough to know her through and through. He was a man who took few chances in life, but he would have wagered that Grace O'Rourke loved him at that moment despite her cool rejection of his suit.

Hawthorne led her to Rice, who was waiting to claim his dance, and then went up to the smoking room. Long he sat and smoked in silence, when suddenly he realized that the dressing rooms were filling up with guests preparing to go home. The dance was over. A man suggested that he smelled smoke, but the idea was laughed down.

"I guess it's Hawthorne's bitter root cigar that smells like fire," sang out Charlie Rice. And the listeners all laughed in reply.

Hawthorne slipped on his light overcoat and sauntered toward the closed door that led into the hall. He opened it upon a curling cloud of smoke. At the same instant screams came from all directions. Men and women were in pandemonium. Rice was the first man downstairs, his one idea being self preservation, but above the roar of screams Julian Hawthorne's voice rang out clear and loud.

"Please keep back. Calm yourselves, and no one will be hurt."

They gave him no heed. Madly they tore ahead, fighting like maniacs. All made for the main stairway. Gowns were torn, arms were broken and ankles sprained in the effort to get out of the burning building. Once more Hawthorne raised his voice above the hum.

"I beg of you—I"— His voice stopped short, for clinging to his arm was Grace.

"Save me, Julian, dear," she pleaded.

Silently he dragged her into one of the dressing rooms and opened a large door leading to a back staircase.

"I've tried to head them all off this way, but they would not listen. But if I can save you, darling, I will have been on time just once."

Grace gave his arm a loving little hug, which meant more to the man than all the words she could have uttered. Close to each other they descended the dark stairs which led through the servants' quarters. The rooms were deserted, and they easily reached the back door. Hawthorne turned and held Grace close for a moment. There was no time for words just then. And, standing alone in the darkness, she watched him rejoin the ranks of fire fighters.

The Readiness of Tommy.

"Tommy is such a good boy," said Mrs. Taddells to the minister as she served the pastry. "You know, Dr. Choker, that pie isn't good for little boys."

"That is very true, Mrs. Taddells," the minister assented. "When I was a boy I was not allowed to eat pastry, and all mothers must watch their children's diet very carefully."

"But I am not at all harsh with Tommy, you will understand, doctor," Mrs. Taddells went on. "Whenever I have something for dessert which Tommy cannot eat—pie, for example—I give him 5 cents to pay for his deprivation. And Tommy takes it so cheerfully, doctor. Tommy is such a dear boy, Dr. Choker."

"I am very glad to hear it, Mrs. Taddells. No, thank you, I could not think of eating more than one piece of pie, excellent as it is. But I am truly glad to hear of Tommy's manliness and cheerfulness when deprived of pie. I suppose, Tommy," the clergyman went on, "you like pie?"

"Yessir."

"What makes you take the 5 cents so cheerfully to go without?"

"Oh, with the nickel I can get a whole pie at the grocery around the corner."

Not Introspective.

The minister of a large parish in a certain western diocese had for some time been much troubled by the scandalous gossip that seemed to be occupying the minds of a portion of his flock and after exercising a great amount of tact and perseverance at last succeeded in running to earth the originator of most of the settlement's society slander. The guilty one was a regular attendant at the schoolhouse services, and the minister knew that should he take him to task personally and individually he would inevitably lose a sheep, albeit a black one, so he decided to sermonize him. Accordingly a special discourse was prepared and the following Sunday afternoon literally hurled at the offending member as he sat on a desk in a corner of the schoolroom. Everybody present appeared to fully appreciate the situation and at the close of the service departed quietly and somewhat thoughtfully for home—all except the black sheep, who lingered to assist "parson" to hitch up his team and to remark: "That were a fine sermon, sir. I'll bet that hit some on 'em pretty hard!"—Bellman.

The Japanese Cook.

The Japanese are a most imitative and observant people and copy everything they see with minute fidelity. A Newport man engaged a Japanese valet, who was very attentive and satisfactory. His duties rarely took him into the kitchen, but when he had a chance of watching the cook he did so with extraordinary interest.

The cook caught a severe chill and left somewhat suddenly. The lady of the house was in despair, as she could not replace her. At last the valet announced diffidently that he thought he could cook a little, and the mistress gladly agreed to give him a trial. The first thing he started on was the potatoes. He took off his shoes and socks and put his feet in a bath of hot mustard and water. The lady wanted to know what on earth he was doing. He replied that he saw the cook do that when she was peeling the potatoes, and nothing would persuade him that this was not a necessary part of the process.—New York Times.

ART OF EXPRESSION.

Advantages of Girl Who Has Learned Control of Her Features.

The girl who has learned the art of controlling her features perfectly has gained a great advantage over other members of her sex. As she uses her features so she may be described as beautiful or plain, interesting or commonplace, refined or otherwise.

A perfectly placid countenance rarely brightened by expression is too apt to denote insipidity. On the other hand, there are women who glory in the extremes of expression. Between the two there is a happy medium that should be cultivated.

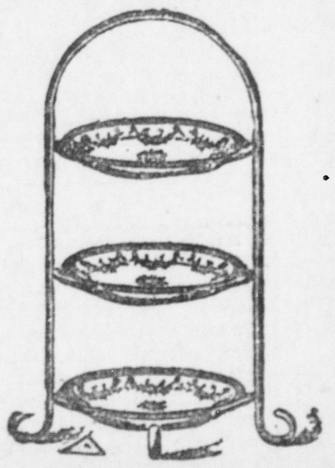
A common error into which many girls fall is that of opening the mouth wide and raising the brows—which, by the way, causes the forehead to wrinkle in a manner that in time scores permanent furrows—in order to express pleasure. Far more attractive is the woman who smiles with a slight parting of the lips, at the same time raising the brows ever so little.

To knit the brows in marked disapproval is extremely unbecoming, for expressions of anger and scorn do not sit well on a woman's countenance. Disdain and contempt when expressed at all may be signified in a minor degree by allowing every feature of the face to relax. The eyes and eyelids will express the rest.

Sidelong glances of the eye should be practiced with reserve and caution. A woman's eyes are her chief weapons, and she knows their power well, but she should not overdo their expression or she will accomplish little of her purpose and make herself look ridiculous.

For the Tea Table.

The girl who serves afternoon tea to her friends, formally or informally, should have a little receptacle at her side such as is shown in the illustration. This is very convenient. The frame is nickel plated, and the plates are in any chosen style and color of



A SANDWICH HOLDER.

china. It is usual to put tiny sandwiches in the top one, buttered toast in the second one and small cakes or slices of layer cake in the third one. Before the food is laid on them each one should be covered with a fancy doily.

Small Rugs In Fashion.

While large rugs are not going out, small ones are getting smaller. Some of the prettiest look like children's play rugs. They are in beautiful colors, with a little fringe at the end, and many are of cashmere design.

They are used over doorsills, between folding doors, in front of pieces of furniture and under chairs.

There may be half a dozen in one room and a whole strip of them in a hall.

DRESSMAKING HINTS.

As fashionable as big, black, soft satin buttons are, some of the smartest coats show rosettes instead. These are placed at regular intervals and are made of panne velvet or satin.

If the small girl's plaited skirt is made open down the back, with buttonholes on a fly underneath a plait, it not only will be easier to handle in making, but much easier to iron.

All tailored and semitailored shirt waists are made with long sleeves, short ones being appropriate only for evening or very dressy afternoon occasions. Challis and French flannel waists made in perfectly plain, mannish styles without plaits or even tucks are extremely stylish.

Shoulder seams are not so wide, waists are tucked in the back, the front shows considerable fullness in the lower portion, though less at the top, and the belt is drawn down, making the waist much longer. Belts and girdles are also fashioned to produce the long waisted effect now desired.

Collars of linen trimmed with starched lace edges are becoming in white or pastel shades. Linen collars bearing bias folds of another material with fancy bows are worn with tailored waists. The newest ties are merely double loops and may be made of silk, satin, lace, cords, ribbons, tulle, chiffon or any of the stiff lingerie materials.

The following is an excellent way of sewing buttons on children's coats, etc.: Make a good sized knot on your thread, which should be fairly coarse; then place a small pearl button on the inside of the coat. Put the needle first through the material, starting from the right side of the garment, then through the small button, then back again through the material and right through the big button. Continue to stitch through and through until the button feels quite firm, then give the thread a twist or two round the base of the top button and finish off securely. There will then be no fear of the buttons coming off or tearing away the cloth.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD—On and after Monday, May 5th, 1907, trains will run as follows from P.R.R. station:

WESTWARD.					EASTWARD.		
1† Acom.	3† Exp.	5† Mail.			2† Mail.	4† Exp.	Acom
A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	Lv.	Ar.	A.M.	P.M.	P.
6 30	10 15	3 00	Bellefonte		8 50	12 50	5
35	10 20	3 07	Coleville		8 40	12 40	5
38	10 23	3 12	Morris		f8 37	f12 37	5
43	f10 27	3 17	Stevens		f8 35	f12 35	5
			Lime Centre				
f6 45	f10 30	3 21	Hun'rs Park		f8 31	12 31	5
f6 50	f10 34	3 26	Fillmore		f8 28	f12 28	5
f6 55	f10 40	3 32	Brarly		f8 24	f12 24	5
7 00	10 45	3 35	Waddles		8 20	12 20	5
f7 12	f10 57	3 50	Krumrine		f8 07	f12 07	5
7 25	11 10	4 05	State College		8 00	12 00	5
f7 27		4 10	Strubles		f7 45		4
f7 31		4 15	Bloomsdorf		f7 40		4
7 35		4 20	P. G. Mills		7 35		4

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Afternoon trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna R R trains at Bellefonte for points east and west.

fStop on flag
†Daily except Sunday

F. H. THOMAS, Sup't.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF PENNSYLVANIA.
Condensed Time Table.

READ DOWN. June 17 1907. READ UP

No.1	No.6	No.3			No.6	No.4	No.2
a m	p m	p m	LV	AR	p m	p m	p m
05	†6 55	†2 20	Bellefonte		9 40	5 05	9 45
7 15	7 06	2 32	Nigh		9 27	4 52	9 27
7 20	f7 11	2 37	Zion		f9 21	4 47	9 21
7 27	7 18	2 45	Hecla Park		9 25	4 41	9 15
7 29		2 47	Dunkles		9 13	4 38	9 13
7 33	f7 23	2 51	Hublersburg		f9 09	4 34	9 08
7 37	7 28	2 55	Snydertown		9 06	4 29	9 05
7 40	f7 30	2 58	Nittany		f9 04	4 27	9 05
7 42	f7 33	3 01	Huston		f9 02	4 24	9 00
7 46	7 38	3 06	Lamar		f8 59	4 21	8 55
7 48	f7 40	3 08	Clintondale		f8 56	4 18	8 54
7 52	7 44	3 12	Krider's S'n'g		8 52	4 14	8 50
8 56	7 49	3 16	Mackeyville		f8 48	4 09	8 46
8 02	7 54	3 22	Cedar Springs		8 42	4 05	8 40
8 06	7 57	3 25	Salona		8 40	4 01	8 36
8 10	8 02	3 30	Mill Hall		†8 35	†3 56	†8 30

40	8 58		Jersey Shore		8 09	
2 15			Arr WM'PORT Lve		2 35	
2 20			Lve WM'PORT Arr		2 30	
			(PHILA AND READING RY)			
7 30			PHILA			
9 25	9 00		NEW YORK			
			(Via Phila)			
p.m.			Ar	Lv.	a.m.	

†Week Days.

W. H. GEPHART,
Gen. Superintendent.

A Jewelers Experience

C. R. Kluger, The Jeweler, 1060 Virginia Ave., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I was so weak from kidney trouble that I could hardly walk a hundred feet. Four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cleared my complexion, cured my backache and the irregularities disappeared, and I can not attend to business every day, and recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to all sufferers, as it cured me after the doctors and other remedies had failed. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

No one is immune from kidney trouble, so just remember that Foley's Kidney Remedy will stop the irregularities and cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"Here's to your health and happiness" DeWitt's Little Early Risers—famous little pill. Nasty, sick headache or biliousness may come on any time; the cure is an Early Riser. Sold by Green's Pharmacy

Lax-ets 5 c Sweet to Eat A Candy Bowel Laxative
J. ZELLAR & SON.

As Others See Us.

"Mem-sahib," asked a young East Indian girl of her English mistress, "why do you wear those sad colors? I don't like them."

"I am in mourning, Lattoo. It is the custom of English ladies."

"But black is the color of night, mem-sahib, and yet you believe that when you die you go to heaven at once. Then why not be glad for your friends who die and wear colors such as we see in birds and flowers and falling water when the sun shines? God doesn't make your colors. Ah, well, Christians are strange people!"—From "The Indian Alps."

A Woman's Country.

The Frenchwoman may not be so classical in form or outline as many of England's beautiful women, but she has undoubtedly the gift of charm, and by virtue of this elusive, tantalizing quality she has for centuries bewitched and enthralled all the men of her country. France today is the most woman-ridden country and also the most peaceful, prosperous and contented. The women rule by charm.—Stormy Petrel.

The Old Master.

Mistress (to new servant)—I must impress upon you, when you go to the dining room, not to try to get the dirt off the 'Old Master' with a wet rag, but use a dry, soft cloth only. Servant—Mercy on us, marm; be I to wash the master?—London Tatler.

!! Pink Pain Tablets—Dr. Shoop's—stop Headache, womanly pains, any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes sure. Formula on the 25c. box. Ask your druggist or doctor about this formula—it's fine. Sold by Zeller and Son.

Wood's Liver Medicine
(In liquid form, pleasant to take)
For Chills, Fever and Malaria
Headache, Biliousness, Constipation and all other symptoms of deranged Liver quickly overcome. A tonic to the entire system,
Liver, Kidney, Bladder and Blood
The $1.00 bottle contains nearly 2½ times the quantity of the 50c size. Prepared only by the
PINEULE MEDICINE CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

You will use a Kenreign
twice as much as any other coat. On fair days because it is smart, other days because rain-proof. Kenreign coats, guaranteed rain-proof, give this double service and hold their shape as long as worn.
Modern concrete factory structures and up-to-date machinery are evidences of the advanced system that is essential to the production of these garments.
Kenyon Overcoats
share this superiority. Latest style book from the dealer who sells Kenreign Coats or from
C. Kenyon Co. - - NEW YORK

YOU WILL BE PROUD OF A KENYON OVERCOAT
because it never loses its shape until you need a new one. Style and Fit—as well as wearing quality—are never lacking in Coats that bear the Kenyon label. They are the kind of Overcoats that not only feel comfortable and cosy—but look right all the time.
Kenyon OVERCOATS
It's the Way They're Made
Kenyon Overcoats are made in a factory — not a sweatshop—where the art of coat-making has reached perfection. Only tested fabrics are used, and every part is carefully made by an expert workman. Ask your dealer.
C. KENYON CO., 23 UNION SQUARE NEW YORK CITY

W. B. Reduso CORSETS
The Perfect Corset for Large Women
It places over-developed women on the same basis as their slender sisters. It tapers off the bust, flattens the abdomen, and absolutely reduces the hips from 1 to 5 inches. Not a harness—not a cumbersome affair, no torturing straps, but the most scientific example of corsetry, boned in such a manner as to give the wearer absolute freedom of movement.
New W. B. Reduso No. 770. For large tall women. Made of white coutil. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price $3.00.
New W. B. Reduso No. 771. Is the same as No. 770, but is made of light weight white batiste. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price $3.00.
New W. B. Reduso No. 772. For large short women. The same as No. 770, except that the bust is somewhat lower all around. Made of white coutil, hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price $3.00.
New W. B. Reduso No. 773, is the same as No. 772, but is made of light weight white batiste. Hose supporters front and sides. Sizes 20 to 36. Price $3.00.

$3.00
Ask any dealer anywhere to show you the new W. B. "hip-subduing" models, which will produce the correct figure for prevailing modes, or any of our numerous styles which are made in such a variety as to guarantee perfect fit for every type of figure.
From $1.00 to $3.00 per pair.
WEINGARTEN BROS., Mfrs., 377-379 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

The New York Tribune Farmer is the most thoroughly practical, helpful, useful, entertaining, national illustrated cultural and Family weekly in the United States.
PRICE $1 25 A YEAR.
Send your name for free sample copy
New York Tribune Farmer,
Tribune Building,
New York City.

THE Bellefonte Republican
A Local Family Newspaper, published at Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa., by Edward T. Tuten. Established 1869.
A complete history of Centre county and its people, therefore of interest to all interested in Centre county.
Subscription $1.50 a Year
If Paid in Advance $1.00
will be received.
Guaranteed Circulation 2000

Cut of these papers one year for only $1.25 If you send your order and money to the Bellefonte Republican, Bellefonte, Penna.

The Bellefonte Republican.

The Best Advertising Medium In Central Pennsylvania.

	3m	6m	1y
One inch (12 lines this type)	$ 5	$ 8	12
Two inches	7	10	15
Three inches	10	15	20
Four inches	11	17	25
Quarter column	12	20	30
Half column	20	35	55
One column	35	55	100

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion unless otherwise agreed. by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial notices, in our local columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding 10 lines this type, $8 per annum

All legal advertising 10 cents a line per insertion.

Advertisers, and especially Advertising Agents, are respectfully informed that no notice will be taken of orders to insert advertisements at less rates than the above, nor will any notice be given to orders of parties unknown to the publisher, unless accompanied by the cash.

EARLE C. TUTEN.

EDITORIAL.

TROT OUT THE CANDIDATES.

The time is drawing near when the citizens of Bellefonte will be called upon to choose a number of men to represent them in town council. What is going to be done about it? The office of councilman is a very important one—more so indeed, than many other places which have good salaries attached to them. Councilmen are, in fact, the business managers of the municipality and the business managers of a town of five thousand population is a pretty big m

Where, now, is that large class of citizens who are always criticizing their councilmen? This paper calls their attention to the fact that the time has arrived, when they can take a part in selecting the gentlemen who shall sit in the next local legislature. If they are half as much interested in good government as they would have people believe they are now is the time to get busy. Soon it will be too late. Hustle around and prevail on strong, wide awake business men to become candidates. Spend some of your time in their behalf trying to elect them and if they should be successful, then give them the benefit of your advice and encouragement.

The office of councilman is not by any means a desirable one. *It* requires a great deal of attention. There are hundreds of annoying details always on hand. Many nights in the course of a year must be given to meetings of council and committees. The dutiful councilman is always on the run. It is hither and thither at the beck and nod of every one of his hundreds of constituents. *It* is a grievance here, a nuisance there. Questions come up and divided public opinion is aroused to the fighting pitch. Whichever way he votes, he is damned. *If* in business, he is likely to be boycotted. He learns from the newspapers that he is a grafter and a numbskull. Oh, it is a delightful thing to be councilman!

Sometimes owing to the above described unpleasant experiences, there seems to be a lack of candidates. But it is not to be wondered at that the very best material is loath to offer itself.

So now is the time for those gentlemen, who are so quick to criticize, either to become candidates themselves, or to produce candidates with qualifications measuring up to their high ideals.

PENNSYLVANIA DAY.

Pennsylvania day at State College has certainly given a forward impluse to the uplift which is daily making itself more manifest about that splendid institution, in that it demonstrated that the whole people of the State are behind it with active interest and good wishes because of its recognized value and importance to the common people. The presence of so large a number of the senators and members elect of the General Assembly, and their abounding and unstinted praise for the institution and its great work, was a most interesting feature of the day. These legislators were greatly impressed with the equipment of buildings and appliances which they found there, and much more so by the personel of the really great instructing force and [illegible] splendid array of stalwart, mature, manly students and their work in the practiums and on the drill ground, and they were outspoken in their assurance of a more liberal policy than has obtained heretofore in its financial support which the State assumed nearly a half century ago. The presence of many prominent business men and men of affairs from all parts of the state, as the commanding general of our great army, captains of the great railroads, presidents, members of faculties, and boards of control of many of the other great institutions of learning of the State other to the throb and thrill of the occasion, and gave abundant promise of State's great future.

The next great event of College life will be Farmers Week which beings Dec. 30, and closes January 6. This will bring hundreds of well to do farmers from all over the state to take part in the great educational feast. The regular farmers institutes will be suspended for that week, expressly that the lecturers and farmers may all come to this wonderful meeting.

A BLOW TO OUR PRIDE

We hear a great deal daily about the triumphs of American made articles that we have become considerably puffed up and hastily concluded that we have the whole orld beat in all things requiring skill in their manufacture.

We wonder if we don't too often learn but the one side of the story.

A few days ago there was an automobile race at Savannah, Ga. It covered a distance of 402 miles. There were twenty powerful racing cars in the start and fourteen of them were of foreign make. The race soon developed into a fight between the Italian Flats and the German Benz cars.

The American cars in the race did not have a chance with their speedy rivals after the first four laps had ended. With an Italian taking the 25 mile foot race and Italian and German auto giving us the dust, all in one week on our own dunghill, it doesn't seem as if we are so fast after all. It looks as though Uncle Sam will have to wake up.

In the meantime the industrial situation is clearing up nicely.

The boys and girls are entitled to the first thought of their parents.

The lean turkeys may think they have escaped but Christmas is only four weeks off.

There is a method in harmless foolishness which is healthier than unchanging dignity.

The average individual who has anything to sell is a protectionist; the buyer favors free trade.

Perhaps the boy would find his best friend among books of the noble sort if he was encouraged.

The wise Christmas shopper is busy making her selections from the choice stock and thus saving many a latter day journey to the busy and crowded stores.

This is the season of the year when the advertising pages of a newspaper are more read than any other time and wise merchants will use the papers to a good advantage.

To Sign Register edMail

Declaring that complaints continue to come to the department alleging violation of the postal regulations concerning the disposition of registered mail endorsed for delivery to the addressees in person, an order was issued by Third Assistant Postmaster General Lawshe directing that such mail must be delivered to no one but the addressee in person, not even upon his written order. If it cannot be delivered to the person addressed, it must be returned to the sender or otherwise disposed of under regulations applicable to undeliverable registered mail.

The wrapper of registered matter is required to be examined before delivery to see if it bears a restrictive endorsement, failure to notice which will no longer be accepted as an excuse.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills stop pain in just a few minutes. Sold by druggists everywhere, 25 doses 25c, not sold in bulk.

HOSPITAL DONATIONS.

List of Thanksgiving Donations to the Bellefonte Hospital

Mrs. J. E. Welch, old muslin, one glass atomizer.

Mrs. Newcomer, ¼ peck Carrots, 2 doz. bunches celery.

Mrs Dr. Harris and Mrs. M. D. Burnett, 2 boxes maple flake, 2 bx macaroni, 2 bx gelatine, 2 bx tapioca, 2 bx cocoa, 2 bx pawnee oats, 1 bx quaker oats, 10 lb rice, 5 lb sugar, 1 lb tea, 1 bottle vanilla, 1 bottle rennet, 1 qt cranberries.

Mrs. Furst, ½ doz towels 1 pk apples.

Mrs. Jno. Blanchard, 3 bx rice, 2 bx macaroni, 4 bx corn flake, 3 bx oat flake, 10 lb sugar.

McCalmont & Co., 28000 lbs coal.

Miss Jane R. McCalmont. Miss Shortlidge, Mrs. J. S. Walker, 2 doz. towels.

Mr. Naginey, 1 turkey.

Mrs. James Potter, 2 lbs coffee, 2 lbs prunes 5 lbs rice.

Miss Helen Crissman, ½ doz oranges.

D. Tate, 1 bu potatoes, plaster of paris.

Brockerhoff grocery, 2 bx cereal, 2 bx toasted corn flakes, 2 cans corn, 2 cans tomatoes, 2 cans pears.

Carrie Harper, 1 qt cherries, 5 lbs prunes, 2 lbs rice.

Mr. P. Kelchline, 1 gal oysters.

Fauble & Son.. coffee $1.00, Sugar $1.00

R. P. Miller, 2 bottles olives, 1 bx cocoa, 1 cake chocolate, 1 lb tea, 2 cans peas, 2 cans corn.

Mrs. Powers, 2 glasses jelly.

Mrs. Cooney, 1 pk apples, 1 pk potatoes.

Mr. W. C. Lingle, 2 bx biscuits, 2 bx mother oats, 2 bx corn starch, 1 bx toasted corn flakes,

Sechlers, 5 lbs soup beans. 2 lbs coffee, 2 lbs tea, 1 gal oysters.

Mrs. Isaac Miller, 1 bx corn starch, 1 bucket lard, 1 head cabbage.

Mrs. Royer, 1 lb coffee. 2 glasses jelly

Mrs Jas. Forsman, 1 pk apples.

Mrs. Orbison 10 lbs sugar.

Mrs. Fritzgerald, 1 pk apples.

Dr. Jno. Sebring, Jr, 5 lbs prunes, 3 lbs rice 2 lbs shredded wheat.

Mr. T. H. Harter, 10 glasses jelly. soup beans, 3 qts plums, 1 qt quinces, 1 qt apricots.

Mrs. Oscar Wetzel, 1 head cabbage. 5 lb soup beans, 1 lb rice, ice.

Mrs. A. M. Schmidt, dried apples, plums cash 25 cents.

Mrs. C. N. Meserve, 1 jar cherries, 1 glass jelly.

Mrs. C. Blackford, oyster crackers, 1 lb coffee, 1 lb. tea.

Mrs. Jarod Harper, 2 cans corn 1 can pear 1 qt. peaches.

Mrs. James K. Barnhart, 1 jar plums, 1 glass jelly.

Mrs. Jno. Beaver, 3 glasses jelly 2 lbs. prunes, 2 lb. rice, 2 lbs dried peaches.

Mrs Unger, 3 heads cabbage.

Mrs. T. A. Ardell, 2 jars fruit.

Mrs. Robert Irvin, 6 jars fruit.

Mrs. Jas. Harris, 1 box wheat biscuit. 1 box cream of wheat. 1 box tapioca, 1 box corn starch, 2 lbs. rice.

Mrs. Holsworth. 1 pk potatoes.

Mrs. R. B. Taylor, 1 pk. onions, 1 head cabbage.

Mrs. L. H. Musser, 1 pk. potatoes.

Mrs. Jno. P. Harris, 3 boxes gelatine, boxes cream of wheat, 1 jar tomatoes, 12 cakes soap, 2 lbs, dried corn.

Miss Humes, 5 lbs. sugar. 3 lbs. rice, 2 lbs. prunes, 2 lbs. dried peaches.

Mrs. Chas. Gilmore, 1 pk. apples. 1 squash.

Mrs. A. Allison, 5 lbs. sugar, 2 boxes corn starch, 1 sack corn meal.

Mrs. Meese, 1 large sack flour.

Mrs. Hutchison, 1 can tomatoes, 1 can pine apple, 2 glasses jelly, 1 bottle grape juice.

Dr. and Mrs. Seibert, sugar. 1 lb. tea. 2 lbs. rice, 1 lb Admiral coffee, 1 box oat flake, 1 box cocoa, 1 qt. cranberries.

Mrs. N. B. Spangler, 1 can salmon, 2 boxes cream of wheat, 1 box maple flake, 1 box cocoa, 4 cakes soap, 1 rolling chair.

Mrs Henry Quigley, 2 jars plums, ½ doz. shredded wheat, 2 boxes National biscuits, ½ doz, boxes macaroni, 1 box corn starch, 1 pk. onions, 1 lb. tea, 5 lbs. rice.

Mrs. Harry Fenlon, 1 box gelatine, 1 box cocoa, 1 box tapioca, 1 bottle vanilla, 5 lbs. oyster crackers,

Mrs. McFarland, side meat. sausage, 2 lbs coffee, 6 lbs. sugar.

Mrs. Aikens, 1 ladies kimona.

Mr. Speer, 1 pk. apples.

Mrs. Harry Taylor, 2 heads cabbage, ¼ pk. apples.

Mrs. C. Y. Wagner, 2 sacks flour, 2 sacks corn meal, 2 sacks buck wheat.

Mrs. Burns, H. Crider, Mrs. R. Crittenden, 1 box rolled oats, ½ lb, tea, 3 lbs. sugar, 1 lb. rice, 1 lb. prunes.

Mrs. Geo. Smith, 1 can tomatoes, 1 pk. apples.

Mrs, Markle, 1 box cakes, 1 head cabbage, ¼ pk. sweet potatoes.

Mr. Lukenbach, 1 pk. potatoes, 1 pk. apples 2 mince pies, 1 jar tomatoes,

Emily Natt, 1 box biscuits, 1 sack corn meal, 3 lb. hominy, 5 lb, sugar.

Mrs. Shaffer, carrots, beets, endive.

Mrs. W. H. Rankin, 1 pk. apples, 1 jar fruit.

Mrs. Kline, 1 pk. potatoes,

Henry Linn, 1 doz. glasses, 1 pk. potatoes.

Mrs. J. B. Miller, 2 cans tomatoes.

Arthur Kimport, 4 cakes soap, sausage, apples.

Mrs. James Harris, 1 box shredded wheat, 1 box cream wheat, 1 box taploca 1 box corn starch, 2 lb. rice, ¼ doz. bunches celery.

Miss Hart, 8 cakes soap, 1 sand soap.

Mrs. Gainsford, 1 box breakfast food, 1 box quaker oats, 1 box tea. 1 box tapioca, 1 lb. rice 1 lb. beans.

Mrs. Graurer, 1 pk. apples.

Mrs. Gardner. 10 lb. sugar, 2 boxes corn starch,

Platt-Barbar & Co., ¼ bbl. flour.

Mrs. Wagoner, ginger cakes, ½ pk. apples.

Mrs. Daniel Rhoads, turnips, sweet potatoes, ½ doz. oranges. 3 packages of Jello, 3 lbs. sugar, 2 lbs. rice, 1 box macaroni, 1 box candy, 1 loaf bread, 6 cakes Ivory soap, magazines.

Mrs. Jas. R. Hughes. 1 jar clam bouillon, 1 jar grape juice 1 jar vegetable essence.

Mrs, Geo. Hazel, 1 chocolate cake.

C. C Shuey, 1 doz. cans corn, 1 dozen cans peas.

Mrs. F. Blair. 2 jar grape juice, 1 jar jelly 1 jar preserves, 1 jar spiced fruit.

Mrs. Olewine, groceries.

Mrs. M. I. Gardner, groceries.

Mrs. Isaac Underwood, groceries.

Mrs. S. S. Showers, 1 pk. patotoes.

Mrs. James H. Rhine, 1 pk, apples, 1 pk, potatoes.

Mrs. F. H. Thomas, 1 pk. apples, 1 box farino, 1 box corn starch.

Mrs. L. H. Reynolds, 60 yards toweling.

Mrs. Ceader, 1 gal. ice cream, cakes.

Wm. Katz & Co., 1 web muslin.

Mr. Zellar, 4 glasses jelly.

Mrs. J. I. Curtin, 1 pk. apples.

Mr. Brachbill, 2 bedside tables,

Mrs. G. L. Potter, 1 pk. apples, old muslin.

Miss Snyder, 1 box corn starch, 3 lbs. rice, 1 lb. dried peaches.

Mrs. Cherry, 1 pk. potatoes.

Mrs. C. L. Gates, 1 box crackers, 1 jar huckberries. 1 jar chow chow.

Mrs. Rumbarger, 1 pk. apples.

Mrs. Gephart. 1 pk. apples.

Mrs. Thomas Hamilton, 1 lb. crackers, 2 lbs. sugar, 2 lb coffee.

Mrs. H. C. Valentine, 1 sack corn meal.

Annie Pearl, 1 pk. potatoes.

Doll's bakery, 1 pk. potatoes.

Mrs. Carter, 1 jar cherries. 3 glasses jelly.

Mrs. Gates, 8 glasses je ly 1 lb. coffee, 5 lbs. sugar.

Mrs. E. M. Blanchard, 1 ham, 1 can tomatoes, 3 jars fruit.

D. W. Eberhart. 1 pk. potatoes, 1 pk. apples. 2 glasses jelly.

Erba Jones, 1 can peas. 1 pk. potatoes.

Mrs. Harry Miller, 1 pk. potatoes.

Green's Pharmacy, 6 cakes soap, 2 boxes candy, 1 lb. Carbonate of soda, 1 lb. red pepper. 1 lb, black pepper, 1 can talcum powder.

Mrs. Green, 2 glasses jelly, 2 qts. tomatoes 1 pk. apples, 1 pk. potatoes, 1 qt. plum butter, 1 box taploca.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Yeager, ¼ doz. soup plates, ¼ doz. dinner plates, ¼ breakfast plates, ¼ doz. cups and szucers, 1 sugar bowl, 1 meat platter, 1 doz. butter chips, 2 baby dresses. 2 flannel slips, 4 baby bands, 5 baby shirts, 3 pairs booties, 1 pair stockings, 5 lbs. coffee, 1 glass jelly, 1 jar fruit, 1 pk. apples.

P. F. Crider, 25, yards sheeting, 22 yards muslin, 29 yards muslin, 40 yards toweling, 2 doz. wash rags, 1 doz. napkins, 6¼ yards table linen, 10 yards flannel, 2 doz. pillow cases, 6 counterpanes, 6 blankets. 10 gowns, 2 doz. bolts of tape.

Dr's. Hayes & Dale, $5.00.

A. C. Mingle, $5.00 cash.

Mrs. A. J. Cook, $1.00 cash.

James P. Hughes $1.

Mrs. Richards $1 cash.

Emma Montgomery, .50 cash

Rev. Barry, $1 cash.

A friend $1 cash.

Union collection. Thanksgiving service $22.21.

Miscellaneous—A friend, 2 blanket wrappers for men, 1 green wrapper for woman. 2 pairs woolen socks, 25 lbs corn meal, 3 heads cabbage, 4 lbs rice, 4 qts. fruit, old muslin, 1 pumpkin, 3 pecks onions, apples 1 bu., 2 pk 6 heads cabbage, 4 lbs. coffee, 1 lb. dried corn, 1 can corn.

Miscellaneous, 3 boxes cereal, 3 bu. 1 pk. potatoes, 4 lbs. rice, 2 lbs. prunes, 1 lb. raisins, 6 lbs. sausage, 8 lbs beans, 1 pk. turnips 6 cans peas, 2 cans. soup, 7 pk. buck wheat flour, 2 boxes tapioca, 1 box cocoa, 1 bottle vanilla, 1 bottle catsup, 21 jars of fruit, 10 glasses jelly, 2 large sacks flour. 1 lb. crackers, 10 bunches celery. 20 lbs. sugar.

Mr. E. A. Schreffler, Buffalo Run, sausage and side meat, ½ bu, potatoes. ¼ gal. apple butter, 2 pumpkins, 2 heads cabbage, 2 qts. beans, 3 qts. dried apples.

Milesburg—Mrs. Shope, 1 can pears, 1 can peaches, 1 gal. apple butter.

Mrs. Baird. 2 chickens, 2 head cabbage, half gal. fruit.

State College Junior League, 2 jars cherries, 2 jars grape juice, 1 qt. tomatoes. 1 qt. pears, 1 qt. plums, 1 qt. crab apples, 1 qt. berries. 4 qts. quince butter, 18 glaises jelly, 1 lb. coffee,

Madisonburg—W. E. Keller, pop corn, 3 qts. dried corn, 2 qts. soup beans, 2 bu. apples.

The following papers for the year. Daily News, Centre Democrat, Howard Hustler, Democratic Watchman, Keystone Gazette, Presbyterian Assembly and Philadelphia Press by Mr, Potter. We also wish to extend thanks to Barber Beck for his shaving of patients gratis, also to Mr, Henry Brown for sharpening instruments.

The board of managers wish to thank the public for this generousity and all who have helped in this worthy cause.

Very Sincerely
LOIS V. CALDERWOOD, Supt.

Those Who Have Used Pe-ru-na Are the Only Ones Who Really Know

Many a matron has lengthened the days of her comely appearance by taking Peruna. To be beautiful, the body must be kept clean internally as well as externally. Peruna produces clean mucous membranes, the basis of facial symmetry, and a clear, healthy complexion.

Internal Catarrh.

Mrs. George C. Worstell, 11 River Road, Clarksburg, W. Va., writes:

"I trust that no one will think from this that I want my name in public for any cause only to let sufferers know where they may find relief from many ailments.

"I can truly say I have been much benefited by the use of Peruna. I feel better than I have for two years. It is the best medicine that I know for internal catarrh.

"I have taken medicine from the doctors and found no relief; but when I began taking Peruna I could see that before I had finished taking the first bottle it was doing me good."

Pe-ru-na Tablets.

For two years Dr. Hartman and his assistants have incessantly labored to create Peruna in tablet form, and their strenuous labors have just been crowned with success. People who object to liquid medicines can now secure Peruna tablets. Each tablet is equivalent to one average dose of Peruna.

Pe-ru-na Prolonged Her Life.

Mrs. O. D. Robinson, 43 St. Felix Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I have taken Peruna and it did me more good than all my two years' treatment by special physicians. I can really say that I feel like another person. No more swollen feet and limbs. No more bloating of the abdomen. No more shortness of breath. No more stiff and sore joints. You have no idea what your treatment has done for me. It certainly has prolonged my life and made a new woman of me.

"O, such a blessing I have received through your kindness, doctor, and the assistance of the medicine which you have so kindly prescribed. I am able to work since I began your treatment, but before I was not able to help myself, much less work for anyone else. All praise is due to Dr. Hartman and his treatment."

My Sister Advised Me to Try Peruna.

I Took Your Treatment and My Appetite Returned Speedily.

I Gained Strength and Flesh and Am in Perfect Health.

I Am So Thankful Your Medicine Has Done Me So Much Good.

—So Says Miss Julia Butler, Of Appleton, Wis.

Sick Headache.

Miss Nettie E. Bogardus, R. F. D. 21, Westfield, N. Y., writes:

"I have been a great sufferer from sick headaches, but am now entirely free from that trouble. I have not felt so well in ten years as I do now.

"I would recommend Peruna and Manalin to all sufferers. I will say, God bless Dr. Hartman and his wonderful remedies."

Weak, No Appetite.

Mrs. Ruth B. Brent, Holmes, Ill., writes:

"I was in poor health three years ago. I kept getting worse, and I finally was so weak that I could not sit up all day. My feet and hands were always cold. I had no appetite.

"I consulted one of the best doctors, who said I could not be cured. I was nervous, my heart would flutter, and I had a pain in my left side and also had chronic constipation.

"I got a bottle of Peruna and one of Manalin and wrote to you for advice. While under your treatment I gained three pounds a month.

"I took several more bottles of Peruna and *now I am well.* I am able to do all my housework—cooking, washing, ironing, baking and mending.

"Everybody compliments me on looking so much better than I used to, and now I have a girl baby six months old, as fat as she can be.

"She is what I call a Peruna baby, for I know if it had not been for Peruna she would not be here."

For Suffering Women.

Miss Esther Lee, 302 Madison Street, Topeka, Kas., Secretary Triple Tie Social Club, writes:

"Fourteen months ago I began to be troubled with internal catarrh, which left me pale, weak and nervous. I decided to give Peruna a trial.

"To my great relief I found that my general health improved. I kept growing stronger, and within three months I was in my usual normal condition. I cannot recommend Peruna too highly to suffering women."

The Matrimonial Market

The following marriage licenses were issued during the past week by Register Earle C. Tuten.

James A. McCafferty	Bellefonte
May E Jackson	Troy, New York
Clayton Kunes	Blanchard
Helen Bitner	Beech Creek
Welzie R. Stabley	Lock Haven
Almeda T. Lutz	" "
George E. Moore	State College
Anna Eliza Bower	Howard
James S. Swabb	Tusseyville
Carrie P. Fryer	Coburn
James H. Strunk	Howard
Olive R. Fowler	Blanchard
Elmer D. Foust	Spring Mills
Jennie S. Barger	" "

Real Estate Transfers.

The following real estate transfers were issued during the past week by Recorder John C. Rowe.

Israel Weaver to J. H. Reifsnyder, July 23 1901, three tracts land, in Haines and Miles; consideration $1.00.

Mrs. Anna Ward et al to Edward Eisenburg, Nov. 14 1908, lot in Ferguson twp; consideration $50.00.

Mary J. Swartz to D. G. Fortney, April 6 1905, 48a 97p in Potter twp; consideration $2882 62.

Mrs. Jennie M. Aikey at bor to Oscar E. Miles, Nov. 6 1908, lot No. 3 in Boggs twp; consideration $75.00

J. Miles Green to J. Harris Green, March 9 1908, lot in Milesburg; consideration $300.

Mary J. Swartz to Ada J. Fortney, April 6 1905, 16a 1p in Potter twp; consideration $860.

Chas. H. Faster et al to Mrs. Mary E. Martin, Nov. 14 1908 lot in College twp; consideration $115.

Walter C. Stephens admr to Jean R. Jenkins Nov 14 1908, premises in Philipsburg; consideration $304.

Luther M. Houser et ux to Edward Eisenburg, Nov. 3 1908, lot in Ferguson twp; consideration $18 50.

For Over Sixty Years,

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, has been used for over sixty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cure wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by all druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take on other kind.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

—Try Admiral Coffee.

A clergeman writes: "Preventics, those little Candy Cold Cure Tablets are working wonders in my parish" Preventics surely will check a cold, or the Grippe, in a very few hours. And Preventics are so safe and harmless. No Quinine, nothing harsh nor sickening. Fine for feveaish restless children. Box of 48 at 25c. Sold by J. Zeller & Son

Correspondence.

Millheim.

D. S. Zerby killed two hogs that weighed 1147 pound. The one tipped the scales at 623. They were hogs that were hogs. Can't you beat it? If so, let us hear from you.

Merrill Miller of Elizabethville is here on a visit among relatives.

W. R. Anderson of Shickshinny visited at the home of Henry Miller for a few days.

A. E. Lineberg, Lake Shore seed agent of Dunkirk, N. Y. was in town over Sunday.

B. D. Tate of Bellefonte was in town looking after the lines of the Penna. Telephone Company.

Mrs. W. R. Anderson of Shickshinny who has been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller for some weeks, returned to her home last Saturday. She was accompanied by her husband and sister-in-law Miss Ruth Anderson.

W. F. Morrell of Boston, Mass., a general agent of the Fraternal Protection Association of I. O. O. F. was in town for a few days looking after the interests of said association.

A. J. McClintic of Siglerville and S. Brown of Milroy were in town recently

F. H. Cousart of Danville, hardware agent called on our merchants one day last week.

S. B. High of Millersburg transacted business here a few days ago.

Thomas H. Serles of Boston was in town a few days ago.

W. H. Houtz of Sunbury called on our merchants recently.

A. Roshkof and M. Levy of New York are in this section selling dress goods.

C. H. Brown the photographer and dealer in the Edison phonographs, is doing quite a trade in the Edison records and machines.

Sheriff Kline of Bellefonte transacted business here on Monday.

Fowler.

Butchering is all the go at the present.

Mr. and Mrs. John Walk, after a visit to Ohio report having had a fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Bean, of Vail, spent Thanksgiving day with the latter's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Geyer.

Mrs. Louis Woomer and family of Tyrone, visited her father and sisters of this place.

Mrs. W. W. Laird is entertaining friends from Bellwood and Altoona.

Mr. Wesley Crain of Milesburg, was a pleasant visitor among his many friends of this place.

Mr. G. W. Nearhood, of Spruce Creek returned to camp after seeing his best girl.

Mrs. Wm. Lego and little son spent a day with her friend Mrs. Crain at Milesburg.

Misses Nora and Eva Geyer spent Sunday with her aunt Mrs. William Gingery at Tyrone.

M. C. Walk enterertained his sister and son from Altoona.

Edward McMonigal of Altoona was the guest of G. M. Walk recently.

F. P. Brooks of Tyrone spent Thanksgiving day with friends here.

Our sick are J. T. Fowler and Mrs. M. C. Walk.

G. M. Nearhood of Spruce Creek, G. S. Gorth of Mill Hall have got their saw and spoke mill completed at Fowler's. They are going to manufacture automobile spokes and they have 250 acres of hickory on the Allegheny mountains. There is quite a few men employed at the mill. They have quite a large camp built and a man cook as the women are scarce and the people who are staying at camp are getting so fat they made the doors larger three times. The cook Sanford Wolfe of Mill Hall and the fat ones are Robt. Gorth, John Ford of the same place and George is getting there too. They can hardly sleep in camp on account of John snoring. They have to stuff his mouth full, one morning he awoke and found three pillows in his mouth. He blamed Rob for it but it wasent him it was the cook.

Smullton.

The butchering season is about over, 53 porkers were killed in this town. We reckon the average weight would have been about 260 lbs.

Revival services here closed Tuesday evening. One conversion was the result of the work.

C. H. Bierly is not able to operate his saw mill full time on account of the scarcity of water.

Geo. Miller and wife of Lock Haven, have been called here on account of the illness of their daughter Elsie, who is down with rheumatism.

A. E. Strayer & Son are engaged in painting the interior of the Lutheran church at Tylersville.

Jerome Spigelmyer, the Millheim liveryman, was a visitor at the home of Robert Hackenburg last week.

Geo. H. Smull had a pianola piano placed in his home last Saturday, at a cost of $750. It is one of the Lester Piano Company's, a Philadelphia firm's instruments. Mr. Monks, one of the firm was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Smull over Sunday. This is the first instrument of its kind in this valley. We are sure Mrs. Smull will be delighted to have such an instrument.

The run supplying this town with water is very low at present. We wish for a timely rain before winter sets in.

Milesburg

Mrs. Mary Boileau is visiting relatives in Tyrone and Altoona.

Joseph Fortney has taken up his winter quarters in Gettysburg.

Oscar E. Miles and wife attended the funeral of William I. Harvey of Lock Haven on Thanksgiving day.

Fred Shandol broke the record of butchering on Thanksgiving day for Henry J Kohlbecker. He killed 5 hogs and a beef beginning at 6 o'clock a. m. and had every branch of the work done up by 1 o'clock p. m. If any one doubts the truthfulness of this item, are requested to make inquiry by phone or otherwise to H. J. Kohlbecker of the Central Hotel near Milesburg depot.

Lewis Kohlbecker and family of Jeanette are guests at the Central hotel.

Jacob Bauchman and family of Laurelton are guests of Samuel Bathurst and family.

Runville

William Garman accompanied by Mrs. Clara Hidings of Wingate were guests of James Lucas during the past week.

Mrs. W. T. Kunes is visiting relatives at Bellwood.

Claude Lucas and Raymond Shank departed for their homes at Snow Shoe Saturday. They were successful in getting a fine lot of wild game.

Edward Hancock and children, also Mrs. John Fuel of Philipsburg and Mrs Addia Campbell of Milesburg spent the past week with Elias Hancock.

Mrs. Annie Crock and little daughter Bertha of Snow Shoe are guests at the home of Willis Poorman.

Asbury Pletcher, our successful school teacher spent Sunday at his home in Howard.

James Lucas transacted business in Milesburg Saturday.

Miss Lucy Smoyer did some shopping in Bellefonte Saturday.

William Garman of Bellefonte shot a fine wild turkey on the mountains surrounding our town.

Pine Glenn.

Butchering is all the go.

The Epworth League was entertained on Friday night at the home of Harry Beates. All report a fine time. The next meeting of the chapter will be held at the home of Isabel Beates's on Dec. 18 h.

William Hipple Jr. of Baltimore is visiting his parents of this place.

Iva Askey spent part of last week in Woodland.

Miss Grayce Vallimont of Philipsburg spent thanksgiving with her parents here.

Oscar Mulholland of Driftwood is visiting at home.

The Epworth League will hold a festival or pie social in the camps near Daugherty's on Friday December 11th. By paying ten cents at the door you will receive a piece of pie. Other refreshments will be served also, while a country store will be held by a few of the members, nothing in this store over 10 cents. Everyone is invited to come, bring your friends and pocket books to help the good cause along. Don't forget the date.

Woodward.

After spending the deer season in town Messrs Herman Mitchell and Thos. Wetrick from Liverpool and Jno. Kepner from Tamaqua returned to their home on Tuesday morning.

Dr. Geo. Ard accompained by Miss Helen Deese from Lemont spent Saturday and Sunday with his his parents Dr. W. P. Ard's. He returned to Phila Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Condo from Illinois are visiting the lady's aged father S. N. Metz.

Revival meetings are in progress in the Evangelical Association church.

Mr. and Mrs. Kerstetter from Laurelton visited the lady's sister Mrs. John Shusley Saturday and Sunday.

Charles Musser shot a six pronged buck lask week weighed 185 pounds.

Miss Emma Bower spent Sunday with her friend, Miss Nina Snyder.

C M Parrish Success

C. M. Parrish the enterprising druggist rather than await the ordinary methods of introduction, urged the Dr. Howard Co to secure a quick sale for their celebrated specific for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia by offering the regular 50c bottle at half-price.

The wonderful success of this plan was a great surprise even to C M Parrish and today there are scores of people here in Bellefonte who are using and praising this remarkable remedy.

So much talk has been caused by this offer and so many new friends have been made for the specific that the Dr. Howard Co. have authorized druggist C. M. Parrish to continue this special half-price sale for a limited time longer.

In addition to selling a 50c bottle of Dr. Howard's specific for 25c C. M. Parrish have so much faith in the remedy that he will refund the money to anyone whom it does not cure.

When your head aches, your stomach does not digest food easily and naturally when there is constipation, specks before the eyes, tired feeling, giddiness bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, heart burn, sour stomach, roaring or ringing in the ears, melancholy and liver troubles Dr Howard's specific will cure you. If it does not, it will not cost you a cent.

Neuralgia and Rheumatic Pains yield quickly to the influence of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. No bad after-effects.

LOST—A gold brooch, between home of Ed. Woods on Thomas street and Mrs. Thomas Kelley's home on Bishop street. Reward if returned to Miss Bettie Heinle. tf.

About Eggs.

In a hen's egg only one-fifth of the substance is nutritious, one-ninth part is refuse, and the remainder, the greater portion, is water.

White shelled eggs are not quite as good as yellow ones, for they contain a trifle more water and a little less fat. But your purveyor knows this and frequently colors his white eggs with coffee.

Judged by the amount of nutriment, a goose's egg is the most valuable. Next in order are ducks', guinea fowls', hens', turkeys' and plovers'. Eggs contain a large quantity of sulphur, which is purifying to the blood and good for the complexion.

To get the best egg you must feed your fowl on grain, and to cook it in the most digestible way you must not boil the water. Heat the water to 180 degrees and leave the egg in it for ten minutes. You will then digest every morsel. But if you boil it for three minutes no less than one-twelfth of it will fail to be digested. Thus if you eat two eggs boiled for three minutes every day you waste five dozen in a year.—London Mail.

The Leopard and the Pan.

One day a worthy Kulu housewife came out from her cooking and, standing on the ledge of rock at her door, emptied a pan of boiling water into the rank herbage growing below. It fell, splash, on the back of a sleeping leopard, who jumped perpendicularly into the air as high as the roof of the hut. What might have happened next? Who can say? But the astonished woman dropped the pan with a clang upon the rock, and the leopard took one leap downhill. The pan followed, and the leopard's downward leaps became longer and swifter as the pan bounded after it from rock to rock.

When last seen the leopard had just achieved a leap of about 350 feet to the very bottom of the ravine, thousands of feet below, and the pan had whirled about 500 feet over it on the opposite side. The leopard would have eaten the old woman with pleasure, but a pan which first scalded half the hide off him and then bounded clanging in his wake from the top of the Himalayas to the plains below was something which he could not face.—London Chronicle.

A Mexican Tradition.

"Boys, what's the matter? Fever? Die, then; die, then." That's the song the doves sing down in old Mexico when a native has penumonia, and almost invariably he lies down, refuses to swallow the medicine prescribed by the physician, resigns himself to his fate and in a few weeks he dies. The dove, however, sings the song in Spanish. It is a tradtion among the Mexicans that once the fever accompanying an attack of pneumonia seizes them it is necessarily fatal, and because of this all medicine and all physicians are refused and the Mexican usually dies. The dove brings the story of death in its weird cooing, according to the belief of the natives, and many who have been seized with the fever who otherwise might have recovered have succumbed owing to their belief in the tradition. That is the reason, it is said, why penumonia is fatal to so many Mexicans.—New York Herald.

The Only Explanation.

Old Mrs. Smith was a chronic complainer and was constantly sending for the family physician and giving him a list of her fancied ailments. He always listened quite patiently, but was getting a little tired of hearing the same things over and over.

One day when the old lady considered herself in an unusually bad way she sent for the doctor and, after going over the usual list, ended by saying: "Really, doctor, I do not know what in the world is wrong with me. I can neither lay nor set."

The doctor looked at her a moment, then said in a solemn tone, "Madam, you must be a rooster."—Kansas City Independent.

Wanted Something Quicker.

Some few years ago I issued a policy on the life of a man who was far from being a model husband. I called for the premium every week and rarely got it without a grumble from the wife. The last time I called she said: "I ain't going to pay you any more. There's Mrs. Smith only had her old man in M.'s society three months, and he's dead, and she's got the money. I'm going to put my old man in that, so you needn't call again."—Liverpool Mercury.

Flattered Him.

"I feel sure Miss Smith is in love with you," said a lady to her brother.

"Do you? It sounds too good to be true."

"Well, I heard her say yesterday that plainness in a man is not really a fault, but a sign of character."

Seedless Fruits.

Science so far has failed to furnish any explanation of the mystery of seedless fruits. They are not the outcome of the work of man. Man perpetuates them. He does no more. The seedless orange was found in a state of seedlessness.—Vegetarian.

Comforting.

Condemned Man (to his lawyer)—It's a long sentence, sir, to be sent to prison for life. Lawyer (inclined to a more hopeful view)—Yes, it does seem long, but perhaps you won't live a great while.

Of Good Material.

Briggs—How do you like these cigars? Griggs—First rate. What are they made of?—Life.

Legal Notice.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the following inventories of the goods and chattels set apart to widows under the provisions of the Act of the 14th of April, 1851, have been confirmed nisi by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court of Centre County and if no expectations are filed on or about the first day of next term, the same will be confirmed absolutely.

1. The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Alexander Sabol, late of Snow Shoe township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Lizzie E. Sabol.

2 The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Samuel L. Stroheeker, late of Miles township, deceased as the same was set apart to his widow, Sarah Stroheeker.

3 The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Felix Shuey, late of College township deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Catherine Shuey.

4 The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of G. W. Rean, late of Gregg township deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Annie Rean.

5 The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of William H. Jenkins, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Catharine H. Jenkins.

6 The inventory and appraisement of the personal property of Natnan Grove, late of College township, deceased, as the same was set apart to his widow, Agnes Grove.

EARLE C. TUTEN,
Register.

Register's Notice

The following accounts have been examined, passed and filed of record in the Register's office for the inspection of heirs and legatees creditors and all others in anywise interested, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Centre county for confirmation on Wednesday, the 16th day of December, A. D. 1908.

1. The first and final account of Amanda Kessler, executor of &c., of Peter Kessler, late of Miles township, deceased.

2 The first and final account of George H. Hazel, administrator of &c. of Jared hazel, late of Bellefonte Borough, deceased.

3. The first and final account of Edwin Watt, Guardian of Charles S. DeHaas, a minor child of Jacob L. DeHaas, late of Howard borough deceased, as stated by William Weber, his bondsman.

4. The first and final account of Ira G. Burket, Administrator of etc., of Ellis Lytle late of Ferguson township, deceased.

5. The first and partial account of Mollie Forshey, Admrx., of Martha Hunter, late of Philipsburg, deceased.

6. The account of Mary Margaret Jones, (formerly Mary Margaret Green) one of the executors of &c., of the last will and testament of Rebecca Green, late of Milesburg Borough, deceased.

7. The second and final account of James J. Gramley and Austin Gramley, executors of the last will and testament of Joseph Gramley, of Miles township, deceased.

8. The first and final account of James A. Flanigan, Admrx. of &c., of Daniel Flanigan deceased, Exr., of John Flanigan, late of Snow Shoe twp, deceased.

EARLE C. TUTEN,
Register

Bellefonte, Pa. Nov. 3rd. 1908.

Writ in Partition.

To the heirs and legal representatives of James M. Lucas late Boggs Township, deceased.

Take notice that in pursuance of an order of the Orphans Court of Centre county, Pa., a writ in partition has been issued from said Court to the sheriff of Centre county, returnable the 1st. Monday of December an inquest will be held for the purpose of making partition of the real estate of said decedent, on Monday November 30th, 1908, at which time and place you can be present if you see proper: Cyrus Lucas, Runville, Centre county Pa., Samuel L. Lucas, Warriors Mark, Huntingdon County, Pa., Sarah Poorman and Ambrose Poorman, Avis Post Office, Lycoming county, Pa., William Lucas, Runville, Pa., Jacob H. Lucas, Runville, Pa., Eliphus Lucas, Avis, Lycoming county, Clarence Lucas, Huntingdon, Huntingdon county.

Beginning at stones, thence along Martin Daley's land, South 36 degrees east, 52 rods to a chestnut, thence by land of W. H. Poorman north 72 degrees and 15 minutes east, 69 rods to a chestnut, thence by land of McCoy and Linn, north 1 degree and 30 minutes west 1 and 4 rods to Philip Resides corner, thence along lands of Philip Resides north 5 degrees west, 37½ rods to stone corner, thence by lands of Nancy Lucas, South 74 degrees, 86 rods to the line of Martin Daley, the place of beginning, containing 24 acres and 90 perches, more or less.

Nov. 10 1908 HENRY KLINE.
Sheriff

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of John D. Thompson late of Howard Borough, deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same to

JOHN A. THOMPSON,
120 W 11th St. Tyrone, Pa.
D. PARKER THOMPSON,
Howard, Pa.
J. K. Johnston, Attorney,

Neuralgia
Pains

Are the result of an abnormal condition of the more prominent nerve branches, caused by congestion, irritation, or disease. If you want to relieve the pain try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They often relieve when everything else fails. They leave no disagreeable after-effects. Just a pleasurable sense of relief. Try them.

"I have neuralgia headache right over my eyes, and I am really afraid that my eyes will burst. I also have neuralgia pain around my heart. I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills recently and find they relieve these troubles quickly. I seldom find it necessary to take more than two tablets for complete relief."
MRS. KATHERINE BARTON
1117 Valley St, Carthage, Mo.

"I have awful spells of neuralgia and have doctored a great deal without getting much benefit. For the last two years I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they always relieve me. I have been so bad with neuralgia that I sometimes thought I would go crazy. Sometimes it is necessary to take two of them, but never more and they are sure to relieve me." MRS. FERRIER.
2434 Lynn St., Lincoln, Neb.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias Vend Ex. and Levari Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas and to me directed there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAY, DECEMBER 7th, 1908,

at 1:30 P. M. the following described real estate to-wit:

All those two certain tracts parcels and pieces of land situated lying and being in Curtin Township, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania: The first thereof bounded and described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at stones at white oak, at corner of other lands of John W Cooke; thence by the same north forty-seven degrees East one hundred and fourteen perches to stone; then north fourteen and one half degrees West forty four perches to stones; thence south seventy degrees West seventy-nine perches to a chestnut oak; thence south forty-nine degrees West fifty perches to stones; thence by lands of John McCartney South two degrees West nineteen perches to a pine stump; thence by the same south twenty-eight degrees West fifty-eight perches; thence south ninety five degrees East one hundred and one perches to the place of beginning. Containing seventy-six acres and twenty-five perches of land.

The second tract or parcel thereof is bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone corner of the Knoll tract at or near the public road leading across the divide; thence along lands of H. Watkins and J. H. Watkins deceased, now A. S. Tipton, South sixty-four and one quarter degrees East ninety-five perches to stones and pointers thence along lands of Curtin and Company, North 2½ degrees East seventy-four perches to a white oak; thence two degrees east one hundred and fifty-eight perches to a maple; thence along land of John F. Fowler, North sixty-five degrees East twenty-six perches to a White Oak; thence along lands of DeHass, North thirty-five degrees West ninety-six perches to a stone; thence along lands of John F. Fowler South Forth-seven degrees West one hundred and sixteen perches to a stone; thence along lands of J. N. Knoll, South two degrees west one hundred and ninety-five perches to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and eighty-seven acres of land, more or less.

Excepting out of the forgoing tract or piece of land, thirty nine acres which was conveyed by John W. Cooke, et ux to Wyland D. Davis as will reference to the record will more fully and at large appear.

Being the same premises which Isaac Bigwood et ux by indenture bearing date the Twenty-seventh day of May A. D. 1903 and recorde in the Recorders Office in and for the county of Centre, state of Pennsylvania, in Deed Book 96, page 334, etc. granted and conveyed unto the said Daniel Purcell Sr., in fee.

Thereon erected a two story dwelling house and other out buildings.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Purcell Sr.

ALSO

All that certain messuage tenement or lot of ground situated in the Borough of Unionville, Centre County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: On the east by lot of Daniel Buck, formerly Daniel Hall, on the South by Union Street on the West by Main Street on the North by Allegheny Street, being lot No. 16 in the general plan of said borough of Unionville.

Thereon erected a two story frame hotel building, store room, barn and out buildings.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of John A. Logue.

ALSO.

A lot of ground situated in the Borough of Bellefonte, county of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded on the North by Logan Alley; on the east by land of Chas. McCafferty and John McDermott; on the South by lands of Valentine and Company, and on the west by Allegheny Street and lots of H. H. Kline and F. McCafferty, John Pacini James Barnes and the Reservoir being 200 feet on Logan Alley to lands of Charles McCafferty and others, extending South 425 feet along said lands to lands of Valentine and Company, and 200 feet West to Reservoir, thereon erected a two story Brick House and other out buildings.

ALSO

A certain messuage or lot of ground situated at the corner of Allegheny Street and Bishop Street, in the Borough, County and State aforesaid; bounded and described as follows: Fronting on Bishop street about 60 feet and extending back along the West side of Allegheny street about 200 feet to Logan st and on the West by lot of Mrs. Howard, and on the East by Allegheny street. Thereon erected three store rooms and five dwelling houses.

ALSO

A lot of ground situated in the Borough of Bellefonte, County of Centre and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows—Fronting on Bishop street about 60 feet, and extending back on the east side of Allegheny street about 200 feet to Logan street; on the East by lot of George W. Blackford, and on the West by Allegheny street, thereon erected a large two story stone building known as the Butts House, barn and other out buildings.

ALSO.

All that certain lot of ground situated in the Borough of Bellefonte, County and State aforesaid, bounded and described as follows to wit—On the South by Bishop Street; on the east by Benj. Schrock's heirs; on the North by an Alley, and on the west by Mrs. Joseph Miles, thereon erected a two story Brick Building, stable and other outbuildings.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Edward Brown Jr., of Bellefonte Boro.

ALSO

All those certain messuages tenements and tracts of land situate in the township of Snow Shoe, Burnside and Curtin, in the county of Centre, and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows to wit: One thereof surveyed August 16, 1794, on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to Alexander Greaves as containing 413 acres and 163 perches; one thereof surveyed August 16, 1794 in pursuance of a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to Joseph Morris, as containing 413 acres and 163 perches; another thereof surveyed May 16, 1794, in pursuance of a warrant dated November 26, 1793, granted to Peter Dehaven, containing 208 acres, being a part of a tract of 413 acres; another thereof surveyed May 16, 1794, in pursuance of a warrant dated November 26, 1793, granted to Chadwallader Evans containing 311 acres being part of original survey of 413 acres; another thereof surveyed Oct. 22 1794, on a warrant dated November 26, 1793, granted to William Elliot, as containing 413 acres; another thereof surveyed May 16, 1794, on a warrant dated Nov. 26, 1793, granted to Caleb Lownes, containing 207½ acres, being one-half of original survey of 413 acres; another thereof surveyed April 2, 1794, on a warrant dated November 26, 1793, granted to Isaac Longstreth, containing 207½ acres, being one-half of original survey 413 acres; another thereof surveyed in pursuance of a warrant dated granted to John S. Mason, containing 70 acres; another thereof surveyed June 18, 1853, on a warrant dated May 19, 1853, granted to George D. Hess, as containing 170 acres and 136 perches; another thereof surveyed Dec. 18, 1851, on a warrant dated Nov. 17, 1860, granted to James A. Quigley, containing 17 acres; another thereof surveyed Sept. 5, 1794, on a warrant dated April 15, 1794, granted to Hugh Dalton, as containing 434 acres; another thereof surveyed Sept. 6, 1794, on a warrant dated April 15, 1791, granted to George Dalton, as containing 434 acres; another thereof surveyed Sept. 6, 1794, on a warrant granted to James Dobson, dated April 15, 1794, as containing, another thereof surveyed Sept. 6 1794, on a warrant granted to Samuel Dobson, dated April 15, 1794, as containing 434 acres; 434 acres, another thereof surveyed Aug. 21, 1794, on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to George Eddy, as containing 433 acres; another thereof surveyed June 14, 1850, on a warrant granted to Jas. T. Hale dated May 29, 1850, as containing 433 acres and 153 perches, another thereof surveyed Aug. 18, 1794, on a warrant granted to Benjamin R. Morgan, dated April 29, 1793, as containing 433 acres and 163 perches; another thereof surveyed June 15, 1850, on a warrant granted to Jas. McManus, dated May 29, 1850, as containing 433 acres; another thereof surveyed Nov. 30, 1853, on a warrant granted to M. T. Millikin, dated Nov. 21, 1853, as containing 415 acres; another thereof surveyed Nov. 22, 1853, on a warrant granted to N. J. Mitchell, dated Nov. 11, 1853, as containing 409 acres and 73 perches; another thereof surveyed Aug. 21, 1794 on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to William Parker, as containing 433 acres and 153 perches; another thereof surveyed Aug. 2, 1794, on a warrant dated April 27, 1793, granted to Benjamin H. Talhman, as containing 433 acres and 163 perches; another thereof surveyed Dec. 1 1853, on a warrant dated Nov. 21, 1853, granted to Abraham S. Valentine, as containing 415 acres; another thereof surveyed Aug. 27, 1794, on a warrant granted to Rebecca Wain, dated April 21, 1793, as containing 415 acres; another therefore surveyed Aug. 21, 1794, on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granting to Moore Wharton, as containing 433 acres and 163 perches; another thereof surveyed Aug. 25, 1794, on a warrant dated April 27 1793, granted to Elizabeth Wharton, as containing 415 acres; another thereof in warrantee name of James T. Hale containing 9 acres; another thereof surveyed April 7, 1887, on a warrant granted Edgar Reit dated July 22, 1885, containing 420 acres and allowance; another thereof surveyed August 21, 1794, on a warrant dated April 29 1793, granted to Robert Waters, as containing 433 acres and 163 perches; another thereof surveyed Aug. 18, 1794, as containing 433 acres and 163 perches; another thereof surveyed Aug. 18, 1794, as containing 433 acres and 163 perches on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to Kearney Wharton; another thereof surveyed Aug 16, 1794, as containing 433 acres and 163 perches on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to Samuel Pancoast; another thereof surveyed Aug 16, 1794, as containing 413 acres, on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to Eda Canby; another thereof surveyed Aug 15, 1794, as containing 433 acres 163 perches, on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to John Rugg; another thereof surveyed Aug. 13, 1794, as containing 3 9½ acres, on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to David Lewis; another thereof, surveyed Aug 15 1794, as containing 3 5 acres on a warrant dated April 29, 1793, granted to Richard Wain; another thereof surveyed Aug. 17, 1794, as containing 415 acres, on a warrant dated April 27, 1793, granted to John Shyn; another thereof, surveyed Aug. 27, 1794, on a warrant dated April 27 1793, granted to John Barron, as containing 415 acres; and another thereof surveyed Dec 8, 1854, as containing 307 acres and 14½ perches on a warrant dated Dec 1st 1854, granted to John S. Furst. And also all the following described tracts of land situated in Snow Shoe township, Centre county, beginning at the "Stob Hill Maple" south west corner of the James Dobson survey, and about 1750 feet south from Big Sandry Creek, along the west line of the said James Dobson (said point being located from the two sugars); thence south 86 degrees 15 minutes east 8701 feet to a white oak of 1792; thence south 84 degrees 50 minutes east 5305 feet; thence south 83 degrees east, 5431 feet; thence north 4 degrees 30 minutes east, 5197 feet to the above mentioned "Stob Hill Maple," the place of beginning; thence north 4 degrees 45 minutes east, 3749 feet to a white oak corner of 1794; thence north 5 degrees 4 minutes east, 4356 feet to post and stones, corner on line between Jeremiah Parker and Hugh Dalton; thence south 86 degrees east, 1060 feet to a white oak of 1794; thence south 5 degrees west, 4356 feet to a post; thence south 5 degrees west, 5712 5-10 feet to a white pine marked 1794; thence still south 5 degrees west, 500 feet; thence north 86 degrees west, 5280 feet to line dividing Alexander J. Dallas and Joseph Dobson; thence by said line north 5 degrees east, 500 hundred feet to corner of James Dobson, Samuel Dobson, Joseph Dobson and Alex. J. Dallas; thence north 85 degrees west, 5280 feet to the "Stob Hill Maple," the point of beginning; containing 2016 acres. All the foregoing tracts and parts of tracts of land being the same lands conveyed to Samuel Saylor by deed of W. E. Gray et ux, J. G. Love et ux and the Snow Shoe Land and Coal Company, the two first being dated April 3, 1902, and the latter dated Sept 1, 1902, and conveyed to Samuel Saylor by William P. Mitchell et ux by deed dated July 27, 1906, and by deed of John J. Bower and wife to Samuel Saylor, dated the 22 day of November 1906, and by deed of Mrs. Katharine Long, dated May 28 1907 for the Edgar Holt tract; together with all the buildings, improvements, mines, mine cars, rails and fixtures on said lands erected and appurtenant thereto. Seized, taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Samuel Sagler.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situated in Curtin Township, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to-wit: Beginning at a hickory grub thence by lands of Peter Robbson road North 6 nine-tenths degrees east 104 perches to stones thence north 32 degrees west 144 perches to stones, thence by lands of George Weaver South 51 degrees west 105 perches to pine, thence south 52 degrees east 112 perches to place of beginning, containing seventy-eight acres and fifty-six perches and 6 per cent allowance, it being the same premises which John Liegrt and Susan his wife by deed dated the 28th day of April A. D. 1886 granted and confirmed unto Christian Glosser his heirs and assigns, also it being the same premises which Margaret Robb by consent of her husband Peter Robb Jr. by a deed of release bearing date the 28th of April A. D. 1886 granted and confirmed unto Geo. D. Glosser his heirs and assign forever the same being recorded in the county and state aforesaid in Miss Book Vol. Page 169.

Thereon erected a two-story frame dwelling house and other out buildings.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of W. D. Myers.

ALSO

All that certain messuage, tenament and tract of land situated in the Township of Spring, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post on private road thence along said private road North 68 degrees east 8 3-10 rods to a post; thence along lands now or late of Geo. Valentine North 26½ degrees west 24 9-10 rods to a post; then se by same south 63 degrees 30 minutes west 8 rods to a post, thence along lands now or late of the Curtin estate south 26½ degrees east 24½ rods to the place of beginning containing one acre and 39 2-5 perches.

Thereon erected a two-story dwelling house and other out buildings

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of James Simmonds.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of the defendant Jane Cowher in the following tract or piece of land situated and being in Worth Township, county of Centre and state Pennsylvania, beginning at a point intersection of line of land of Henry Melchior and W. J. Pruner, and running in a southerly direction along lands of said Henry Melchior 167 rods to a post on line of land of Beckwith and Wilson, thence by same in an easterly direction 86 rods to post on line of land of G. W. Kelley thence in a northerly direction along land of said Kelly 187 rods to a post on line of lands of S. J. Pruner, thence along same and along the mountain in a westerly direction 76 rods to post, to the place of beginning, containing 72 acres more or less.

Seized taken into execution and to be sold as the property of Jane Cowher.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

Bellefonte, Pa., HENRY KLINE,
Nov. 17th 1908 Sheriff

Notice in Divorce.

Sarah Masden. } In the Court of Common
vs. } Pleas of Centre County,
Milford Masden } No. 14 May term 1908

To Milford Masden: Whereas your wife Sarah Masden has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, No. 14 May Term 1908 praying for a divorce against you, now you are hereby notified and requested to appear in said court, on or before Monday December 7th, 1908 to answer the complaint of your said Sarah Masden and to show cause if any you have why the said Sarah Masden should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you, and in default of such appearance, you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

HENRY KLINE,
Bellefonte, Nov. 7th, 1908. Sheriff

COURT PROCLAMATION—Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 24th day of Oct. 1908, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the County of Centre and to commence on the

1st MONDAY OF DECEMBER,

being the 7th day of Dec 1908,

and to continue two weeks. Notice is hereby given to the coroner, justice of the peace, aldermen and constables of said County of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 7th, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances to do those things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 10thday of November 1908, in the year of our Lord 1908 and the one hundred and thirty-fifth year of the independence of the United States. HENRY KLINE, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa Nov. 9th

Temperance and Churches.

In the eighteenth century there were no temperance societies or bands of hope, nor Rechabites and blue ribbon army. To be as "drunk as a lord" was the height of human felicity. It was the age of "three bottle men," of convivial toasts, of drinking songs. Even the church indirectly encouraged intemperance. There were certain districts where at Whitsuntide the churchwardens were accustomed to levy contributions of malt from the parishioners. This was brewed into strong ale and sold in the church. The Whitsuntide topers had, however, a pious method in their madness.

The money spent on the beer was expended by the churchwardens in church maintenance, and the muddled roisterers no doubt believed themselves to be pillars of the church even when, under the influence of the alcohol, they rolled upon its pavement. They thought themselves supporters of the church when they wanted "supporting" themselves and deemed themselves most saintly when they were most soddened. Until as recently as 1827 (when the license was withdrawn) a church and public house were covered by one roof at Deepdale, midway between Derby and Nottingham. A door that could be opened at will served to separate the consecrated interior of the church from the common taproom of the tavern!—Chambers' Journal.

A Wide Range.

When the surgeon who happened to be spending a night at Bushby Inn had set the broken leg of the weather beaten stranger who was the chief victim of an automobile accident the patient looked up at him anxiously. "See here, doc," he said in a husky voice, "I haven't got much of any money. Would you take out your fee in trade?"

"Yes, I guess so," said the surgeon cheerfully. "What is your trade?"

"Well, I've got a number of things I can do soon as I'm on my feet again," said the patient. "I can hang window blinds, or I can put on lightning rods, or I can play the cornet and I can do 'em all first rate, if I'm the one to say it, doc."—Youth's Companion.

Women Oyster Gatherers.

The work of oyster collecting and culture is most unsuitable for women, but in France, owing to its tedious nature, it does not appeal to men. Often from an early hour in the morning till late into the evening the women are standing up to their knees in water, with a strong sun beating down on them. The result is that never a year passes without some of them going mad and having to be hurried away to the asylums. The work is well paid, as, indeed, it ought to be, while in the case of the few who own beds the profits are large, and small fortunes are quickly amassed.

Jessie.

It is related that when the young man who afterward became General Fremont ran away with and married Jessie, Tom Benton, the great senator, made terrible threats of what he would do to the young man. He would give him roasts and bullets, and so on. To all of which Mrs. Benton quietly remarked, "You had better give him Jessie, my dear."

A Mean Man.

Medical Man—Jobson has done the meanest thing I ever heard of. He came to my house the other night, ate a big dinner, got indigestion and then went to another doctor to be cured.

The most wasted of all days is that day on which one has not laughed.—Chamfort.

The Means to the End.

Mrs. Benham—Why does a man hate his mother-in-law? Benham—Oh, he doesn't hate her; he simply hates to think of the way she got into his family.—Harper's Weekly.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

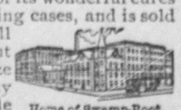
It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root,** the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., **on every bottle.**



Home of Swamp-Root.

Good Bait.

"I got Cleveland's autograph," said the friend, "by addressing to him a little ode on his splendid work in the White House anent the Russo-Japanese war—or was it something else? At any rate, I shall never forget my delight when, by return mail, Mr. Cleveland wrote:

"'Dear Sir—I have read your verses with interest. They appear to me very deficient in sense and substance.'

"I sent a sonnet of sympathy to Bernard Shaw on the failure of his play, 'His House In Order,' or some such title. Mr. Shaw replied on a post card as follows:

"'Thank you very much for your sonnet, which seems at least sincere.'

"I once ventured to address a rondeau to Ellen Terry. In it I praised her beauty passionately. Miss Terry sent me a long and interesting note of acknowledgment, in the course of which she said:

"'I noticed many faults and weaknesses in your rondeau, which, however, made me laugh heartily.'"—Exchange.

At Last.

Mrs. Silas Bennett was a philosopher. On a certain dismal occasion some of the neighboring women were condoling with her. With commendable cheerfulness she replied:

"I've raised four girls an' three boys, expectin' every time they'd be twins and red headed like their Grandpa Bennett, an' yet they ain't.

"An' I've worried consid'ble over smallpox breakin' out in my big family. So fer 'tain't.

"Last summer durin' July an' August an' mebbe part of September I was real meloncholic, fearin' I'd got an appendix, but I guess I ain't.

"An' through it all it never onct occurred to me that I'd be the one to fall through them rotten old meetin' house steps an' break my leg in two places, but I be."

Balloon Tennis.

Either two or four players are needed in this game. A string is stretched across the lawn, which supplies the place of the net in ordinary tennis. An air ball should be provided. The players arrange themselves on either side of the string, one side against the other. The hand is used in batting the ball from one side to the other, each side attempting to keep the ball from alighting on the ground on their side of the string, at the same time each trying to bat it in such manner that it will strike the ground on the side of the opponent.

Size of the Sun.

The size of the sun is almost as inconceivable as is its distance from us. Its diameter is 865,000 miles, and its bulk is 1,200,000 times as great as that of the earth. Perhaps a railroad illustration will help you. If a track were laid around the circumference of the sun and a train should start to make the trip it would take it five years to complete the circuit, running day and night at a speed of sixty miles an hour. At the same rate of speed a train would make the circuit of the earth in seventeen days and a half.

Extending Zone.

"Teacher says," exclaimed the precocious child, "that we live in the temperate zone."

"Yes," answered Colonel Stilwell, "and if these Prohibitionists keep going it'll be worse than that."—Washington Star.

Worrying.

Worrying is one of the greatest drawbacks to happiness. Most of it can be avoided if we only determine not to let trifles annoy us, for the largest amount of worrying is caused by the smallest trifles.

Ask Your Neighbors

So many people scattered all over the American Continent have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines that there's scarcely a hamlet where some of these grateful people are not to be easily found—ever ready to say a good word for the medicines which cured them and which very likely may cure you, if similarly afflicted. Look them up. They are walking advertisements for Dr. Pierce's medicines—ever ready to pass the good news along that these medicines *cure* when many others fail. Little advertised NOW, because their record of 40 years of cures makes great displays of their merits unnecessary. The great American *people*, pretty generally know of their unequaled record.

As a Stomach and Liver invigorator, and Blood cleanser

"GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY"

IS PAR EXCELLENCE THE REMEDY NEEDED.

For Woman's Peculiar Weaknesses and Derangements,

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

Still Stands at the Head of the Line.

IT MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG, SICK WOMEN WELL.

Get the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser by R.V. Pierce, M. D.,—the People's Schoolmaster in Medicine—revised and up-to-date book of 1000 pages—which treats of diseased conditions and the practical and successful treatment thereof. Cloth-bound sent post-paid on receipt of 31 cents in one-cent stamps to pay cost of mailing *only*, in strong paper covers for 21 stamps. Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, R. V. Pierce, M. D., President, Buffalo, N. Y.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Cures Coughs, Colds, Croup, La Grippe, Asthma, Throat and Lung Troubles. Prevents Pneumonia and Consumption

CONTAINS NO HARMFUL DRUGS

The Genuine is in the YELLOW PACKAGE

For sale at C M Parrish Drug Store.

A Division of Purpose.

Some years ago the Yankee schooner Sally Ann, under command of Captain Spooner, was beating up the Connecticut river. Mr. Comstock, the mate, was at his station forward. According to his notion of things the schooner was getting a "leetle" too near certain mud flats which lay along the larboard shore. So aft he went to the captain and, with his hat cocked on one side, said:

"Cap'n Spooner, you're getting a leetle too close to them flats. Hadn't you better go about?"

The captain glared at him.

"Mr. Comstock, jest you go for'ard and tend to your part of the skuner. I'll tend to mine."

Mr. Comstock went for'ard in high dudgeon.

"Boys," he bellowed out, "see that that er mud hook's all clear for lettin' go."

"Aye, aye, sir!"

"Let go, then!" he roared.

Down went the anchor, out rattled the chains, and like a flash the Sally Ann came luffing into the wind and then brought up all standing. Mr. Comstock walked aft and touched his hat.

"Well, cap'n, the next of the skuner is to anchor."—Everybody's.

Men Should Brush Their Hair More.

"Very few men brush their hair enough," said a downtown barber. "Fact. Most ills of the scalp can be traced to that fault. You see it's this way: A man is generally in a hurry when he dresses, and he never takes time to brush his hair—simply smooths it down, generally only with a comb—and as a result dandruff is allowed to accumulate and trouble begins. Now, with a woman it's different. A woman has to carefully brush her hair at least once a day. If she didn't it would be a pretty mess. It's very length saves her, for in brushing it each day she gets out all sorts of impurities, dandruff and the like, all of which is for her own good. Now, that is the chief reason why fewer women suffer from dandruff than the unfortunate members of the opposite sex, and it is also the reason why the hair is a woman's crowning glory even if she is fair, fat and forty. So brush your hair every morning thoroughly if you want to keep in the swim."—Philadelphia Record.

So Bad as That!

A young medical student who was calling upon a girl volunteered to sing and help entertain the company which arrived unexpectedly. At the end of his second solo he turned to the young lady and remarked: "I am thinking of taking vocal lessons. Do you know of a good teacher?"

"Yes, indeed," was the quick reply. "I know the very one for you. Here is his address," and she scribbled the name on a card, giving it to the student.

Next day he called up the teacher by telephone: "Is this the instructor of vocal music?"

"The what?" was the answer.

"The vocal teacher?" was repeated.

"Naw," came the reply, "I don't teach nothing. I file saws!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Most Northern Canada.

Of the possibilities of extreme northern Canada a traveler writes: "The country that one passes through from Athabasca Landing down to the Arctic Red river is full of vegetation and will, in my opinion, one day be settled. In all the mission gardens at the different posts that I passed I saw wheat and barley growing, potatoes, lettuces, turnips, carrots and every kind of vegetable that one grows in one's own garden at home. The country is thickly timbered near the banks of the river, and there are few places in which you do not find large patches of prairie. You pass by a great outrush of natural gas, and oil is oozing out for miles along the river bank."

A Sense of Propriety.

"So you stole this man's ax?" said the judge.

"Yessah. I reckons dar ain' no use tryin' ter spute de facts."

"What did you do that for? He said he would have been perfectly willing to lend you the ax."

"Yes; but you see, jedge, dat man's on'y jes' moved in de neighborhood. I doesn' know him wel enough ter go 'roun' ter his house borryin'."—Washington Star.

Hard to Say.

"If your mother bought four baskets of grapes, the dealer's price being a quarter a basket, how much money would the purchase cost her?" asked the new teacher.

"You never can tell," answered Tommy, who was at the head of his class. "Ma's great at bargaining!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Accepted.

"Quills has had a story accepted at last," remarked a journalist to a colleague.

"Surely not," was the rejoinder.

"Yes. He went home at 2 o'clock this morning with an awful yarn, and his wife believed it."

A Big Door.

The following is a copy of a bill posted on the wall of a country village in England: "A lecture on total abstinence will be delivered in the open air, and a collection will be made at the door to defray expenses."

Surface Transit.

"Step lively, please," said the conductor.

"If I was young enough to do that," responded the aged passenger, climbing aboard, "I'd walk and beat your car."—Philadelphia Ledger.

ManZan Reaches the spot. Stops pain. The Great Pile Remedy. Put up in tubes with rectal nozzle, 50 cents. Sold by C M Parrish.

Grippe is sweeping the country. Stop it with Preventics, before it gets deeply seated. To check early colds with these little Candy Cold Cure Tablets is surely sensible and safe. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh or sickening. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were promptly broken. Also good for feverish children. Large box, 48 tablets, 25 cents. Vest pocket boxes 5 cents. Sold by Greens Pharmacy

Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—even from a simple cold only—you should always heal, soothe, and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't blindly suppress it with a stupefying poison. It's strange how some things finally come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—a little late though—Congress says "Put it on the label, if poisons are in your Cough Mixture." Good! Very good!! Hereafter for this very reason mothers, and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance then, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

J. ZELLAR & SON.

Woman Interrupts Political Speaker

A well dressed woman interrupted a political speaker recently by continually coughing. If she had taken Foley's Honey and Tar it would have cured her quickly and expelled the cold from her system. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Colds That Hang On

Colds that hang on in the spring deplete the system, exhaust the nerves, and open the way for serious illness. Take Foley's Honey and Tar. It quickly stops the cough and expels the cold. It is safe and certain in results.

Married Man In Trouble

A Married man who permits any member of the family to take anything except Foley's Honey and Tar, for coughs colds and lung trouble, is guilty of neglect. Nothing else is as good for all pulmonary troubles. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar contains no opiates and is in a yellow package. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs quickly, strengthens the lung and expels colds. Get the genuine in a yellow package. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Passed Examination Successfully

James Donahue, New Britain, Conn., writes: "I tried several kidney remedies, and was treated by our best physicians for diabetes, but did not improve until I took Foley Kidney Remedy. After the second bottle I showed improvement, and five bottles cured me completely. I have since passed a rigid examination for life insurance." Foleys Kidney Remedy cures backache and all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. by C. M. Parrish.

Saved His Boys Life

"My three year old boy was badly constipated, had a high fever and was in an awful condition. I gave him two doses of Foley's Orino Laxative and the next morning the fever was gone and he was entirely well. Foley's Orino Laxative saved his life." A. Wolkusn, Casimer, Wis. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Are you only Half Alive

People with kidney trouble are so weak and exhausted that they are only half alive. Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, restores lost vitality, and weak, delicate people are restored to health. Refuse any but Foley's Sold by C. M. Parrish.

"Had dyspepsia or indigestion for years. No appetite, and what I did eat distressed me terribly. Burdock Blood Bitters cured me."—J. H. Walker, Sunbury, Ohio.

—Agents wanted everywhere. Either sex, to collect special class of Names and Addresses. Nothing to sell or advertise. Liberal terms. Universal Directory Co. Department 14, 1133 Broadway, New York.

The Main Thing About Fire Insurance

is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property—for after a fire one can only accept the result

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance Company of New York, who issue $5,000 Travel Policys $12.00 per year

Harry E Fenlon

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Real Estate Bought and Sold. RENTS COLLECTED

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ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office over Centre County Bank, corner Spring and High streets, Bellefonte, Pa.

HARRY KELLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, south Allegheny street, Bellefonte Pa.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Office in the Temple Court building, South Allegheny treet, Bellefonte, Pa.

Fire Life, Acciden Plate Glass, Torn Insurance.
Bonds of every description.
H. E. FENLON,
Office in Temple Court, Bellefonte, Pa.

—Send $1.25 to The Bellefonte Republican and you will receive it with THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, the best agricultural family weekly in the United States, for a full year

WANTED—BY CHICAGO MANUFACTURING HOUSE,—person of trustworthiness and somewhat familiar with local territory as assistant in branch office. Salary $18 paid weekly. Permanent position No investment required. Businesse established. Previous experience not Essential to engage. Address, Manager ranches, 823 Dearborn St. Chicago.

If a cough once gets into your system it acts on every muscle and fibre of the body and makes you ache all over. It especially affects the intestines and makes you constipated, so in order to get rid of a cold thoroughly and without delay you should not take anything that will tend to constipate. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup acts upon the bowels and thereby drives the cold out of the system. It contains no opiates-it is pleasant to take and is highly recommended for children. Sold by Green's Pharmacy.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Colds, Prevents Pneumonia
For sale by C M Parrish

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

HENSEY & GOUGH
PATENTS
"THE KEY TO SUCCESS"

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HENSEY & GOUGH 114-118 Liberty St., NEW YORK
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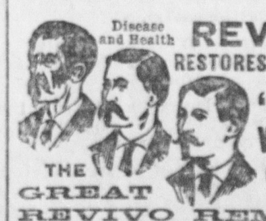
Foley's Orino Laxative, the new laxative, stimulates, but does not irritate. It is the best laxative. Guaranteed or your money back. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

THE WOMAN WHO COUGHED.

Catarrh had nearly ruined me. It had eaten away the partition in my nose; produced Asthma, Bronchitis, Rheumatism; ruined my stomach; in fact, gone all through my system. Then Grip finished me. I was a wreck; took cold at nothing; and coughed day and night. The doctors dosed me with opium and quinine. No good. Cough "cures"? Bah! Then Brazilian Balm renovated me. Killed every germ. Took 10 $1.00 bottles. Now I'm like a girl of 18.
MISS L. L. CLARK, Indianapolis.

Disease and Health
REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY



THE GREAT REVIVO REMEDY
"Made a Well Man of Me."

produces fine results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when others fail. Young men can regain their lost manhood, and old men may recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and quietly removes Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Sexual Weakness such as Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off approaching disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00. We give free advice and counsel to all who wish it, with guarantee. Circulars free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., Marine Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

For sale by C M Parrish.

CRUEL MURDER AT LEWISTOWN

Colored Contractor Shot and Killed

THREATS WERE MADE

By an Employee Who Has Escaped but Accessories are Under Arrest for the Crime.

LARGE POSSES ARE OUT ON SEARCH.

Lewistown, November 29.—The most cold blooded, matter of fact murder conceived and executed here in a score of years, took place in Cootown just before midnight on Saturday when Frank Lee is alleged to have shot and killed George Porter in his little store after telling him he would kill him within an hour.

Lee, who is a colored man about 35 years old, came here from the south with a carload of negroes to work on the cinder dump at Burnham several year ago. He was known then as a "bad nigger," and his reputation was further augmented by stabbing a fellow workman. He was in the employ of Porter in the capacity of driver on one of his ash carts, and came to the Porter shop on the Coon dismond last night to settle. An altercation arose as to the termination of Lee's month and as to when his wages were due. No blows were struck but Lee became incensed at some remark made by Porter. He is said to have left the store saying that he would kill Porter within an hour.

Lee is said to have walked to the residence of Alexander Jackson, where he procured a single barrel, 12-gauge shot gun, inserted a shell loaded with smokeless powder and BB shot, walked back to the Porter store, threw open the door and fired the gun full in Porter's face. The entire charge entered the right shoulder, taking a downward ourse, cutting off two ribs and shattering the right lung. He died from his injuries at 3:50 Sunday morning.

Porter was a colored man of the better class about 33 years old. He came here from Steelton about four years ago and engaged in contract work on a small scale. He later opened a small shop on the Coon diamond and was generally considered prosperous. He was a politician of the old Pennsylvania gang persuasion and it was said generally carried his nerve with him. He was told by friends that Lee would kill him and they pleaded with him to go in hiding until Lee cooled off, but he only laughed and replied: "If he kills me he will go a long ways out of his way to accomplish it." The words had hardly left his lips when he was shot down.

As soon as Lee fired the shot he threw the gun aside and ran. He was last seen running along the shore of the Juniata river in a westerly direction. Posses were organized and went on a still hunt for him during the night.

There was considerable excitement over the shooting all day today. Between 200 and 300 men were out searching for the murderer. They scoured the hills all day, but could not find a clue to his whereabouts.

James Smith, also colored, whose sister is Lee's wife, is in the Mifflin county jail, charged with being an accessory to the murder after the fact. The specific charge is that Lee visited his home after the deed, procured a change of clothing and also was given food. When the offices were searching for him in the lower part of the house, it is charged that Smith had concealed him in the attic. Alexander Jackson and family, consisting of wife and two daughters, one of whom is Smith's wife, were also arrested on the charge of being accessories before the fact. It is stated that Lee went to the Jackson home, stated his intention to kill Porter, and there procured the shotgun with which the crime was committed.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only:

BEST QUALITIES
—OF—
ANTHRACITE
—AND—
BITUMINOUS

COALS

Also, All Kinds of
WOOD, GRAIN, HAY, STRAW AND SAND.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning, Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

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Central Co. - - - 1314
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TRAMPS' THANKSGIVING.

How New York's Hoboes Get Their Holiday Dinners.

A great deal depends on the kind of man who wishes to take part in the feasting, wrote the late Josiah Flint in Good Housekeeping. A panhandler from the Bowery will have a harder time finding his Thanksgiving dinner than will a well dressed hobo from the west. In general, the panhandler has to remain content with the same simple fare on holidays that he is accustomed to the year through. The well dressed and skilled beggar, on the other hand, expects and looks for delicacies on fete days. He may have to look a long while before he finds all that he thinks he is entitled to, but the genuine seeker perseveres until he believes that he has celebrated the day as a man of his parts should.

The favorite procedure for a great many roadsters is first to beg for money with which to buy the materials for a feast and then to cook the meal themselves at some improvised camp or "hangout." This is the great delight of a number of western tramps. Some days before the holiday is due they begin to save up their spare pennies for the coming "gorge," or "scoff," as it is also called. Perhaps there is a party of them together, and they combine their forces and funds.

Many of them can cook fairly well, and all lend some assistance in preparing the meal. One attends to carrying the water, another arranges the different purchases so that they can be handily reached, while others assist in making the fire and attending to the actual cooking. The men who are not chefs sit around the fire, smack their lips and swap stories about the places they were in the year before. Perhaps some man will be reminded of having been in jail the year before. He tells about the poor "feed" that he received and how he scolded against fate and the law for having shut him up on such an occasion. Another man will remember how he was in the far west where there was no meal at all. Still another will recall how he thought of reforming and had practically made up his mind to go to work when some housewife tempted him with a fine Thanksgiving "set down," and his good resolutions went to pieces.

CARVING THE TURKEY.

Some Suggestions For the Man Who Wields the Knife.

A few suggestions on carving probably will not be amiss and may save the fresh Thanksgiving table linen from desecration by splashes of gravy.

First, then, let the carver plunge the fork firmly into the breast of the turkey. He must have a sure hold of the breastbone if he would operate successfully.

Let him then cut off the wing nearest him, which is done by passing the knife underneath the socket and is easily accomplished if the bird be young and tender.

Remove the leg on the same side in the same manner, pressing the bone outward while making the cut. Separate the first and second joints of the leg and next remove the side bone by running the knife along the backbone and close to it. It is attached only by a filament of skin and fat; hence this task is not difficult.

Legs and wings being removed, the slicing of the breast is a simple matter, and this opens the cavity, from which filling may be removed with a spoon. The removal of the leg usually makes another opening, to be utilized in the same manner.

Be sure you have a well sharpened knife.

If you cannot succeed in dismembering it gracefully, don't be too sure that the toughness of the turkey is to blame. A good after dinner speaker is more frequently met with than a good carver.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Thanksgiving on the Reservation.

The spirit of thankfulness pervades the Indian Thanksgiving celebration. A Thanksgiving feast is enjoyed, and at night some of the reservation tribes take part in a "green corn dance," at which thanks are offered to the Great Spirit for the good crops of the year. The Osages usually hold a big feast at Pawhuska, their capital city. The festivities are participated in by the entire tribe, and the missionary who lives in their midst and ministers to them offers a prayer of thanksgiving for the good things provided.

The Example.

Mr. Pitt—The United States sets an example to Europe every Thanksgiving day.

Mr. Penn—That's true. They don't have Thanksgiving days in Europe, but then they haven't so much to be thankful for.

"I wasn't thinking of that feature of it."

"What were you thinking of?"

"Of the dismemberment of Turkey."

The Roman Cerealia.

With the idea of returning thanks for a bounteous harvest the warlike Romans set apart some days in the autumn of each year for what they termed the Cerealia in honor of the goddess Ceres. This observance is said to be as ancient as the reign of Romulus and was altogether an outdoor frolic. There were gay processions to the fields and rustic merrymakings, alluded to by the poet Virgil.

Thanksgiving Tip.

If the second joint may be considered a second joint in any sense other than anatomically it is so close a second that it may always be successfully played for a place on the race track of epicurean prestige and hilarity.—Judge.

FOUR HUNTING ACCIDENTS

Man's Back Was Taken for a Pair of Wild Turkeys

RECORD OF ONE DAY

Scarlet's Son Figured in a Hunting Accident—Young Man Met Death When Trigger Caught on Fence..

ONE HAD SIDE OF FACE SHOT OFF

Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 27.—Mistaken for a pair of wild turkeys by Elmer Kline, who was hunting today in the vicinity of Quiggleville, John Hildebrand, of Stony Gap, was shot in the back, and probably fatally wounded. Hildebrand was sitting while he ate his lunch and Kline was fifty yards away, when he fired.

Kline carried Hildebrand two miles to his own home and then drove him to the Williamsport Hospital, a distance of twenty miles over rough mountain roads. At the hospital tonight, it was said that Hildebrand cannot live.

Danville, Pa., Nov. 27.—James Scarlet, Jr., son of the prosecuting attorney in the Capitol graft cases, yesterday accidentally shot his companion, Frank Sidler, son of Register and Recorder W. L. Sidler, of this town.

Master Scarlet had just returned from the Lawrenceville Academy, and in company with young Sidler was shooting at a mark, when a 22-caliber bullet glanced and penetrated the lad's thigh. No vital part was touched.

Allentown, Pa., Nov. 27.—Frank Koons and Elmer Hoffman, of Cementon, cousins, sixteen years old, went gunning for rabbits yesterday afternoon near Laurys Koons was ahead as they went through a wire fence. The trigger of Hoffman's gun caught in the wire, causing a discharge, and Koons fell, shot through the abdomen. He died within five minutes.

Butler, Pa., Nov. 27.—While hunting today, Loyar Ralston, aged 21 years, let his gun fall. It was discharged and tore off one side of his face, both jaws, half his tongue, one eye and a large portion of his scalp. He is still living but is not expected to recover.

ONLY ONE.

The Record in Bellefonte is a Unique One.

If the reader has a "bad back" or any kidney ill and is looking for relief and cure, better depend on the only remedy endorsed by people you know. Doan's Kidney Pills relieve quickly—cure permanently. Bellefonté citizens testify to this. Here is a case of it:

Mrs. Emma J. Davis of E. Logan St. Bellefonte, Pa. says; I have a great deal of confidence in Doan's Kidney Pills, and have already recommended them in a published testimonial in 1897. I told how I had been relieved of kidney complaint and backache which had kept me suffering for years. Doan's Kidney Pills did this for me when other remedies had failed. Whenever I feel any symptom of my old trouble I send to F. Potts Green's drug store for a supply of Doan's Kidney Pills and it never requires more than a few doses to get me right."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no others.

An English Author Wrote

"No shade, no shine, no fruit, no flowers, no leaves,—November!" Many Americans would add no freedom from catarrh, which is so aggravated during this month that it becomes constantly troublesome. There is abundant proof that catarrh is a constitutional disease. It is related to scrofula and consumption, being one of the wasting diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla has shown that what is capable of eradicating scrofula, completely cures catarrh, and taken in time prevents consumption. We cannot see how any sufferer can put off taking this medicine, in view of the widely published record of its radical and permanent cures. It is undoubtedly America's greatest Medicine for America's Greatest disease—Catarrh.

Bees Laxative Cough Syrup always brings quick relief to coughs, colds, hoarseness, whooping-cough and all bronchial and throat trouble. Mothers especially recommend it for children Pleasant to take, gently laxative. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Deserves Carnegie Medal.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 30.—C. Herbert Moore, mayor of Spokane and officers of the Second Ward Civic club, headed by Fred Shadel, will forward a petition to the Carnegie Hero Medal association in a few days to gain recognition for the heorism of G. J. Haffner, a fireman attached to No. 4 station, who plunged from Post street bridge and rescued Mrs. Bessie Fjerstad, deputy county treasurer, from drowning at the risk of his own life. The woman, who has been despondent for some time, leaped from the structure in an attempt to end her life the afternoon of November 19. Haffner saw her leap and ran to the bridge, from which he dove, swimming fully 150 feet to reach the woman. They were caught in the undertow of the swift stream and Haffner had a hard fight to reach the log boom, where he pulled the woman ashore and restored her to consciousness. Haffner rescued two boys from drowning in the Spokane river two years ago. He was born in Boston in 1880 and has lived in Spokane 15 years. Mrs. Fjerstad will recover. She expresses regret over her act.

It isn't so difficult to strengthen a weak Stomach if one goes at it correctly, and this is true of the Heart Kidneys. The old fashioned way of using the Stomach or stimulating the Heart or Kidneys is surely wrong! Dr. Shoop first pointed out this error. "Go to the weak or ailing nerves of these organs", said he. Each inside organ has its controlling or "inside nerve". When these nerves fail then those organs must surely falter. This vital trouth is leading druggists everywhere to dispense and recommend Dr. Shoop's Restorative. A few days test will surely tell! Sold by J. Zeller & Son.

A Long Time on the Road.

Spokane, Wash., Nov. 20.—Governmental red tape, classed as a synonym for slowness, moves like a bunch of chain lightning when compared with the time required for a letter mailed at Olympia, capital of the state of Washington, to reach the town of Nahcotta, Wash., 100 miles distant. John Paul, a resident of the last named place received a letter on Friday, November 13, which was mailed at Olympia the afternoon of October 28, 1902, being six years and 15 days in transit. Just where the missive has been during this time is not known and an investigation may follow. The letter advised Mr. Paul that in a previous letter the amount of an overpayment to the state of Washington had been remitted by the land office. The remittance did not reach Mr. Paul, who has taken the matter up with the postal authorities in the hope of receiving the amount due to him on the overpayment and clearing the mystery of the long delay.

Rings Little Liver Pills for biliousness sickheadache. They keep you well 25c. Try them. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Halls Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

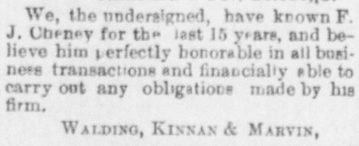
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

—We have everything in the grocery line. Call and see. Sechler & Co. d-tf.

—Try Admiral Coffee.

Prof. J. Angel.

Eyesight Specialist.
WEDNESDAY morning until THURSDAY Evening Dec. 9th and 10th.



TO MY PATRONS: Having become established in Centre and adjoining counties as a successful eye specialist I have concluded that it will be to the best interests of myself and the public to make a reduction of 25 per cent in all my charges. This will enable those who have felt they could not afford to pay former prices to secure proper treatment of their eyes at the lowest possible expense.

If you wish to save your eyesight and money too, don't fail to call on Prof. Angel. All parents are advised to have their childrens eyes examed especially those that go to school. You will there-by make a good scholar and avoid suffering. At the Brockerhoff House Wednesday morning until Thursday Evening, Dec. 9th and 10th.

We Want You

To know that we are the exclusive Selling Agents in this vicinity

FOR "Rexall Remedies"
The medicines with a definite aim, one for every human ill, each one guaranteed by us to effect a perfect cure or we refund your money

FOR Liggett's Saturday Candy
A Queen among confections at a popular price. Regular fifty cent quality that we sell
Saturdays only, 29c.

FOR Symond's Inn Spices
The Spices with a clean bill of health, guaranteed absolutely pure and free from adulteration of any kind. We added this line to supply a demand for a pure Spice that could not be filled from any other source.

FOR National Cigars
The Co-Operative Kings of the cigar trade. Co-operation gives you your cigars at half price all through your smoking list or doubles the quality of your smokes at the same old price.

Green's Pharmacy Co.,
The Rexall Store.
BELLEFONTE, PA.

The HOLIDAY GOODS

Are all here and Prettier, Cheaper and Better than ever—a partial list below.

Suit Cases $1.00 up to $5.00 are wonders. Sweater Coats 25c up to $6.00 each. House Coats and Bath Robes, Umbrellas and Rain Coats, Handkerchiefs and Mufflers, Neck Wear from 25c up to $1.50. The new Collars for Misses and Boys. Gloves from 25c up to $2.00 and $2.50. The Automobile Gauntlets for Youths, Misses, Men and Women from 50c up to $3.00 per pair.

MONTGOMERY & CO.

Bellefonte, Pa. State College, Pa.

REGALS

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Newest Fall Styles.

Right now—TODAY—we can show you in Regal Shoes all the newest custom styles decreed by fashion as correct for this season.

The Regal standard of fashion, materials and workmanship is your assurance, before you buy, of style perfection, of perfect fit and of long wear. Regal quality set its mark long ago, and today it is famous throughout the United States and 24 foreign countries.

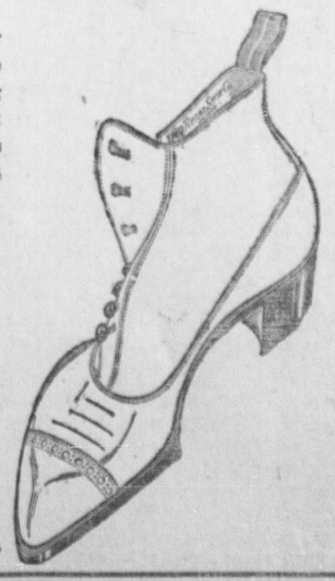
Let us show you YOUR Regals.

¼ Sizes.

One of 243 New Regals Styles Correct for this season

$3.50 and $4.00

Custom Specials, $5.00.



A. C. MINGLE,
BELLEFONTE, PENNA.

The Bellefonte Republican

TO CORRESPONDENCE.—No communication published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer.

Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper and avoid the use of pale or fancy inks.

EARLE C. TUTEN.

BRIEF MENTION

Short Items of Local Interest Gathered By The Way Side

—"The Gingerbread Man" at Garman opera house Tuesday Dec. 8th.

—Prof. Jonas A. Wagner moved into the Keichline house on Bishop street on Thursday.

—A baby girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Knisely at their home on Water street Wednesday morning.

—Mrs. Peck, wife of Postmaster R. D. Peck of Lock Haven died Wednesday forenoon forenoon after a lingering illness.

—Karl Corl, a son of Commissioners' clerk James Corl, fell down stairs on Thursday and received a badly sprained arm in the fall.

—William, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Orrie Kline on Bishop street is ill with diphtheria. The home has been placed under quarantine.

—A free dispensary for the treatment of tuberculosis is about to be established in Tyrone. Dr. W. S. Musser will be the physician in charge.

—Thursday night John Kibe, proprietor of the Exchange hotel at Emporium which did not have a license this year, was shot and killed by an Italian who held a grudge against him.

—We are in receipt of the annual report of the Lock Haven hospital for the fiscal year ending August 31 1908. The report shows a total of 495 cases treated and 296 operations performed.

—The famous rural drama, "Quincy Adams Sawyer," is booked to appear at the Garman opera house on January 8, 1909. This play has been here several times and has always given satisfaction.

—Seventeen cows and forty hogs were killed on the farm of Roy Hanna in Clinton county on Wednesday by the inspectors of the state live stock sanitary board, the animals being infected with the epthous fever.

—The Bellefonte Lumber company was so busy all summer that they did not have time to complete their new boiler house. Within the past week the building was finished and on Wednesday fire placed under the new boiler.

—Lee Thompson, of Clearfield, and Miss Lula Ertel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Ertel, of Howard, were married at the bride's home on Friday, November 20, by Rev. R. S. Taylor. After a wedding trip they will locate in Clearfield.

—Wednesday a small deer, which had been shipped by express, passed through Bellefonte. The person who shot it must have had an eagle eye as the horns did not protrude through the hair more than a half an inch. The gunner evidently took chances on it being a buck with horns.

—The State College hunting crew composed of Ira Slagle, I. C. Holmes, Clyde Thomas, Phil. D. Foster, Ed. Moore, J. M. Homan, and Harry Miller, succeeded in capturing only one deer, which was shot by Ira Slagle. They were camped in the vicinity of Sand Knob.

—Some one has called our attention to the fact that we started our record of "big hogs" too high when we gave the first one at 409 pounds, and should have started with the Bellefonte man who butchered two from which he received 10 pounds of lard and pickled his meat in a candy pail.

—Lewis McQuistian and Harold Kirk went to Howard on Friday and engaged in a turkey hunt in the ridges north of the town. They returned home on the evening train each having a large bird over his shoulder. McQuistian's weighed 20½ pounds, Kirk's being a smaller one.

—Thanksgiving day passed off very quietly in Bellefonte, and was observed in the usual way. Union Thanksgiving services were held in the Lutheran church in the forenoon and by many people the remainder of the day was quietly spent at home. The day was a very pleasant one for this time of year.

—While James Lippiatt, who is Lewisburg's whole police force, was on duty Wednesday night, robbers broke into his home and stole his Thanksgiving turkey and dinner. Every house on Market street between Seventh and Ninth streets was entered and robbed. The plunder included turkeys, edibles clothing, jewelry and cash.

—A camp of the Sons of Veteran will be instituted at Howard soon. A representative of the order was there on Thursday and more than enough applications were received to secure the charter, but it will be held open for some time yet. This order is of a military nature whose purpose is to assist the old soldiers and to perpetuate their memories and deeds.

—A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. David V. Steele Friday night.

—Mrs. J. Kennedy Johnson of East Bishop street is ill with an attack of tonsilitus.

—Monday was the last day for hunting deer as well as many of the smaller kinds of game.

—Counterfeit five dollar bills with cross-eyed Indian heads on them are in circulation, so be on the lookout for them.

—A. C. Mingle are headquarters for Regal shoes. Have you seen their new electric sign in front of their store? It is a dandy.

—The Philadelphia Inquier has added eight prominent ministers of the gospel to its editorial staff to guide the paper in things religious.

—Donald Guisewhite, the two months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Guisewhite, of West Beaver street, died this morning at 3 30 o'clock.

—The east bound train on the Bald Eagle Valley railroad was delayed almost an hour Friday morning by the congestion of freights at Unionville.

—Frank Graham, who has quite a reputation as a hunter, added to his laurels by shooting a wild turkey while out hunting back of Unionville on Friday.

—The Academy students enjoyed a vacation from Wednesday evening until Monday morning, many of them having spent Thanksgiving at their homes.

—At the hearing of Woodward and Samuel Shultz and Thomas Bathurst, who were charged with the shooting of Mary Giliski, they were bound over for court.

—Ruth, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Badger, of East Bishop street, was taken ill Sunday evening in the Reformed church and had to be removed to her home.

—A party of hunters of which Superintendent J. K. Johnson of Tyrone was a member returned home Friday from the Snow Shoe district. They had two fair sized deer with them.

—Three boys in New Jersey who spent their time reading trashy literature are in prison on the charge of murdering an aged uncle of one of the lads. The yellow backed novel is responsible for many crimes.

—We are sorry to note the illness of our city editor, R. Bower Holter, who was taken suddenly ill while at the dinner table Sunday. We hope his illness is only temporary and that he will soon be back in the editorial chair.

—The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold an exchange in the W. C. T. U. room in the Petrikin Hall next Saturday December 5th. All kinds of cakes, pies, candies, etc., will be offered for sale. Be sure and attend.

—We are sorry to note that Captain VanBrockoven, who for some time has been assisting in the Salvation Army work in this place is in very poor health and her condition is regarded as very serious. It is hoped that the Captain may soon recover.

—The Pennsylvania Railroad company has issued a bulletin, stating that whiskey has been placed on the inflammable list and in shipments of five gallons or more must bear the red label. That's about the same as giving it the Indian name of fire water.

—The new $40,000 lodge building of the Shamokin aerie of Eagles was dedicated on Thanksgiving day and hundreds of visiting members of that fraternity were in attendance. It is said to be one of the finest Eagle homes in the state, having modern appointments throughout.

—On Monday evening November 30th the home of Samuel Bryan Sr., at Curtin's Works was the scene of an enjoyable surprise party given in honor of Samuel Bryan Sr., who on that date passed the 74th milestone in life's journey. About forty-four guests were present and a fine supper was served.

—Prof. Angel the well known eye sight specialist of Williamsport, who has long earned the confidence of the people of this community as a successful eye specialist and in curing headaches, will be at the Brockerhoff house Wednesday and Thursday Dec. 9th and 10th. Bring your school children who complain of their eyes and headache with you. Twenty-five per cent reduction on this trip. Eyes examined free.

—With the deer season at an end many estimates of the deer killed in Clinton county are being made. It would be difficult to reach the total with any great degree of accuracy, as some of the hunting parties have not yet reported and in some of the remote districts it is not known just what measure of success the hunters have had. Although a conservative estimate places the number of deer taken at 60 and bears 20.

—Mr. and Mrs. James A. McClain returned Saturday evening from their honeymoon, and were met at the station by a large number of friends who escorted them to their home, where a fine supper had been prepared. During the evening the small boys put in an appearance and for a while made "Rome howl" with horns, bells, etc., etc. We welcome Mrs. McClain to our town and trust she will enjoy her new surroundings.—Barnesboro Star.

—Any one wishing a Christmas tree will please leave their order at John Sourbeck, Jr. d-12 2-1wk.

—The stock of merchandise of the Marion Supply Company, Bankrupt, located in the Brown Building, on the corner of Bishop and Allegheny Streets, Bellefonte, Pa., will be sold at public outcry on Saturday, December 12th. The sale begins at 2.00 P. M., and will continue during the day and evening, and if necessary will be adjourned from evening to evening thereafter until the entire stock is disposed of. The sale will be made by G. F. Musser, Trustee in Bankruptcy. The stock including groceries, gent's furnishing goods, fixtures, etc., must be disposed of at once. 1-2t

Hungarian Girl Shot.

Mary Giliski, a daughter of one of the Hungarian families living near the lower end of the fair grounds was injured by shot which glanced from the water Thursday afternoon while three young men were shooting at muskrats. Woodward and Samuel Shultz and Thomas Bathurst were hunting muskrats along the old canal near "Red Roost," opposite the home of the Giliski's and when one of them shot into the water the shot glaced off, one of the shot striking the girl in the forehead. The force of the shot was partly spent and the injury to the girl is not considered dangerous.

The young men were arrested after the shooting and were placed in the county jail to await a hearing which took place at two o'clock Friday afternoon.

Strong Men Weep Under his Preaching

"Yesterday was the closing day of the Evangelistic services held under the direction of Rev. F. Campbell of Catasauqua, Pa.

Large congregations gathered three times to hear the inspiring words of this earnest evangelist. The evening service proved to be the climax of the day as of the series of meetings. The audience was deeply moved as the preacher presented in most earnest form the thoughts of the final judgement. A large number accepted the invitation to decide for the Christian life and presented themselves at the altar of prayer. The scene was highly dramatic as a mother with daughter and friend with friend went forward. Strong men wept as one after another yielded themselves to God."—Plattsburg, N. Y. Daily Press, Feb. 3, 1908.

Evangelist Campbell will be in the United Evangelical church Dec. 14—31.

"The Ring and the Man"

Is the title of Cyrus Townsend Brady's new story, which will be printed in serial forms in "The Philadelphia Press." It is a story of real American life and the metropolis of the country is the scene of most of this romantic action. The theme is mostly politics and love. George Gormly, who is the hero of the story, is the highest type of American manhood. His battles with the forces of civic corruption in the American metropolis will interest every American citizen and lover of good strong fiction. "The Ring and the Man," is a wonderful story of love and politics filled with many other interesting points. The opening chapters will appear in "The Sunday Press" November 29. Remember the date and to be sure you get the opening chapters, order "The Sunday Press" in advance from your newsdealer.

Arrested for Selling Deer Hide.

Joseph Berrier, state game warden from Harrisburg, on Tuesday took to Lock Haven a man named W. C. Teets, whom Berrier had arrested that day on a passenger train while riding between Westport and Renovo for offering a deer hide for sale. Teets was locked up for two days and when it was learned that he was in poor circumstances and that his imprisonment would have inflicted a hardship on his family he was released. He is also a cripple and claimed he did not know it was illegal to sell the deer hide.

Berrier also arrested James Donley, of Keating, for shooting a doe and Alderman Parsons, of Lock Haven, committed Donley to jail in default of payment of a fine of $100.

Fire at Howard

The barn at the residence of Wm. Rimert at Howard was partly destroyed by fire Friday forenoon. The barn is not far from the railroad and as a strong wind was blowing at the time it is supposed that the fire originated from an engine. The roof was about half burned before the fire was discovered. An alarm was given and the fire company was quick to respond and succeeded in extinguishing the flames.

An Afflicted Family

On Tuesday the second child of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Barlett, of Coleville, died of diphtheria, when their six-year-old son Boyd succumbed to the disease. There are four others of the family who are ill at present, and their affliction is such as call forth the sympathy of all. The remains of Boyd were privately buried Friday morning at the Meyers cemetery beside his brother Randolph, who died last Monday.

PERSONALS

Short But Newsy Personals of Those Who Come And Go.

John T. Laurie of Tyrone was a Bellefote visitor on Sunday.

Edna E. Meyer visited friends in Philadelphia over Thanksgiving.

Nelson E. Robb, of Harrisburg, was a Bellefonte visitor this week.

W. Harrison Walker Esq., was an over Sunday visitor in Lock Haven.

Squire Hayes Schenck, of Howard, was a business visitor to Bellefonte Saturday.

Irvin Gray, the well known horseman, of Julian, was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Miss Maude Bailey of State College was a business visitor to Bellefonte Saturday.

Ex-Sheriff Robert Cook of Howard, was a business visitor to Bellefonte on Friday.

Editor Fred Dunham of the Howard Hustler was a business visitor in town Monday.

James H. Potter returned home Tuesday morning from a business trip to Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Fauble were Thanksgiving day visitors with their daughters in Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. John Meese attended the funeral of W. I. Harvey in Lock Haven on Thursday.

Miss Lillie Beezer, of Clearfield, was in Bellefonte last week to attend the funeral of Mrs. Boech.

George H. Hile, of Bellefonte, was registered at The New Bingham Hotel, Philadelphia, Saturday.

John Brachbill, who is one of the postal employes in Williamsport, spent his Thanksgiving in Bellefonte.

James McCormick of Kansas is making a prolonged visit with friends and relatives in Centre county.

John Munson, of Providence, R. I., spent Thanksgiving with his parents Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Munson.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Cook and daughter returned home Sunday evening from a pleasant trip to Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Longacre of Pittsburg visited relatives and friends in Bellefonte over Thanksgiving.

Mr. Charles Mezinney-Hood, managing editor of the State College Times, was a Bellefonte visitor Monday.

Miss Lula Harper has returned home from Philadelphia where she visited the Misses Mary and Henrietta Butts.

Mrs. Claude Cook spent Thanksgiving with her daughter Grace, who is at the Walnut Lane school in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fleming went to Altoona where they will spend Sunday with their son Edward Fleming.

Dr. Kurtz, Will Weber and Squire Hayes Schenck, all of Howard, were transacting business in our city Monday.

William E. Hurley, Sheriff-elect of Centre County, came over from Philipsburg Monday to transact a little business.

Judge and Mrs. Ellis L. Orvis and Charles R. Kurtz, attended the funeral of William I. Harvey at Lock Haven on Thursday.

Dr. Tryon and Frank McMahon, of this place spent Thanksgiving in Tyrone, while there they were the guests of the Doctor's sister.

Mrs. Frank Luckenbach and children returned to their home in Tyrone Saturday, after spending the Thanksgiving vacation with friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Alec McConnell, of Harrisburg, are visiting friends in this vicinity. Alec was formerly in the employ of Col. W. Fred Reynolds at this place.

J. Frank McCoy, of Philadelphia, who has been spending some time at the home of his father, Alexander McCoy, at Potters Mills, was a visitor in Bellefonte on Wednesday.

Sam Hart, of Harrisburg, who is employed in a large jewelry store in the Capitol City, spent the Thanksgiving week with his mother and sisters in this place.

Ray Acheson, of Niagara Falls, is visiting friends and relatives in this place. He is a former Academy student and the fiancee of one of Bellefonte's most popular young ladies.

J. Henry and Samuel Jordan, of Illinois are visiting friends in Penns valley. They are of sons of John Jordan and were former residents of Tusseyville. It is about thirty years since they went west and Samuel has not been back to his old home since, while Henry visited his friends about eight years ago. The latter's wife is also with them and is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jeremiah Walters, at Oak Hall.

Brinton Wallace, one of Bellefonte's young contractors, was a business visitor in Tyrone on Wednesday. Mr. Wallace sold a large consignment of brick to several builders in Tyrone which will be used in the construction of some of the new homes here. The brick are manufactured at the Wallace plant at Milesburg. Mr. Wallace is a bricklayer and is reputed to be one of the fastest and most correct workmen in this part of the state.—Tyrone Herald.

Mrs. May Lose is visiting friends and relatives at Millheim.

Rev. J. Allison Platte returned home Wednesday from a trip to Tyrone.

Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery and sons, were arrivals home Sunday evening from a visit with friends in Philadelphia.

Miss Anna H. Nolan, clerk in the Register's office was in Philipsburg Tuesday on business pertaining to the office.

Miss Grace Beck, of Nittany, was a guest this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Tuten on North Thomas street.

Hon. Barry Curtin and son Squire Laird Curtin, of Curtin, Pa., Dr. DeLaun Stewart and W. L. Malin, returned home Sunday evening from Philadelphia where they attended the Army and Navy foot ball game.

Dr. Thos. C. Van Tries returned on Monday from a trip to Altoona and Westmon Pa., in the interest of his recitals. The Doctor was much gratified with its reception. It was received with marked appreciation by his audiences whereever he went. He has several more engagements in prospect.

Warren Rush, who for several years past has been employed in the establishment of A. E. Schadd left Wednesday for Pittsburg where he has secured an excellent position with the Westinghouse Electric Company. Mr. Rush by his gentlemanly demeanor has made many friends during his stay in Bellefonte who will learn with regret of his departure.

Fatal Accident on Railroad

A distressing accident, which proved fatal, occurred near Sandy Ridge about 6:30 o'clock Tuesday evening. Jesse S. Pfoutz, a son of G. W. Pfoutz, aged about 18 years, and employed at the Ghem mines, mounted a freight train at Retort to go to his home just a little north of Sandy Ridge. In dismounting opposite his home he slipped and fell under the wheels, and his right arm and right leg were virtually severed from his body.

The unfortunate young man was taken to the Cottage hospital at Philipsburg, but his condition was such as to give little or no hope, and while everything possible was done for him, he died at 2 o'clock Wednesday morning. His remains were taken to the family home at Sandy Ridge and the funeral was held Friday.

Thanksgiving Dinner Denied Him; Ends Life.

Because he was sick and too poor to enjoy a Thanksgiving dinner, Jefferson Kershner, a miner, who lived alone in a shanty in South Whithall township, near Allentown, committed suicide by hanging himself.

Kershner had just recovered from an attack of typhiod fever and was in destitute circumstances, not having enough money to buy fuel to keep his home warm. He complained to several friends Wednesday and threatened to end his life unless a Thanksgiving dinner was providentially provided.

The expected dinner did not materialize, and Kershner carried out his threat. His body was found Friday morning.

Chickens Were Killed.

Some time during Friday night the poultry stock of H. M. Bidwell on South Allegheny street was greatly depleted in a strange manner. When one of the family went to the poultry house this morning they found a number of the chickens lying about dead and some of them almost torn to pieces. In all there were sixteen chickens and a large turkey. A large rooster belonging to the flock was found some distance away from the coop. Mr. Bidwell was puzzled to know what killed them unless it was a dog, as a weasel, mink or skunk would have attacked their victims at the throat and not mutilated the bodies.

Mrs. Neal Martin, a neighbor of Mr. Bidwell, heard a racket in her hen coop early this morning and managed to scare away whatever was there, but in going to his coop later she found that five of her chickens had been killed.

Cost County Money

During the last few days the treasurer of Cambria county has been paying out a large sum of money to the fire wardens and others who fought the forest fires in the different districts of Cambria county during the dry months just ended.

In Cambria township, for instance, it is estimated that the total cost to the county for fighting the fires was not less than $400. A paper wood company which had 1,000 cords of wood stored away on a tract which lay in the path of the flames paid out $200 for watchman and fire-fighters.

It is estimated that the damage to timber in the township in question was not less than $5,000.

Taft's Majority.

According to the official returns given out by the state department William H. Taft had a majority of 296,994 votes over William J. Bryan in Pennsylvania. The official statements show the following total vote: Taft, 745,779; Bryan, 448,785; Chafin, 36,604; Debs, 33,913: Hisgen, 1057; Socialist Labor, 1222. Taft's plurality over Bryan is 296,994; majority over all 224,108.

Morrison—Saxton

On Wednesday evening November 25th the night before Thanksgiving, a very pretty home wedding was celebrated at the residence of the brides uncle, Mr. H. E. Saxton, on East Bishop street, when Mr. John W. Morrison, of this place, and Miss Pearl Saxton, of State College, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James B. Stein, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. After the ceremony and congratulations a very delightful wedding supper was served.

The groom is employed at Sheffer's store and is a popular and industrious young man. The bride is a very pretty and attractive young lady and will make a good helpmate to her husband. They will reside in Bellefonte.

Seventeen Indicted

Scranton, Pa., November 25.—Ten republicans and seven democrats were indicted by the grand jury today for irregularities at the last election.

Attorney Joseph F. Gilroy of Perkville, is indicted for attempting to bribe an election board.

Postmaster Abram Howells of Eynon; Poor Director J. W. Smith, of Blakely, and former County Detective T. W. Lishon are indicted for padding returns.

George Nowakat of Archbald, a judge of election, must answer for padding returns.

The others indicted are election officers who failed to count the vote and make returns within the time prescribed by law.

No one was indicted for the theft of the Ninton ballot box, which was found in the river, but the election board is indicted for neglect of duty.

Plead Guilty to Shooting Doe.

The State constabulary, learning that a doe had been killed out near Six Mile Run on the 16 h inst., began an investigation, and tracing it to some one connected with a camping party from Port Matilda, made the arrest, on suspicion, of Wm. Cowher, who was brought here Wednesday afternoon for a hearing before Justice Warfel, together with a bunch of witnesses. On their appearance before the Justice it was announced that Porter Woodring, another member of the camping party, who shot the doe, had gone before a Justice of the Peace at Port Matilda, pleaded guilty and paid a fine of $50.00, which was a saving to him of $50.00 in the fine and probably $25.00 in costs. The case against Cowher was then squashed.—Philipsburg Journal.

Moore—Bower.

On Saturday evening at 9 o'clock George Edwin Moore, of State College, and Miss Anna Eliza Bower, of Bellefonte, were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage on East Linn street. The ceremony was performed by Rev. James B. Stein, in the presence of a few friends of the happy young couple.

The bride is the daughter of the late Frederick Bower, of Howard, is an excellent housekeeper and a most attractive young lady.

The groom is a plumber and steam fitter and is employed by the Pennsylvania State College. The groom is a very pleasant young man and we wish both he and his bride a prosperous voyage on the sea of matrimony.

Concert at State College.

A concert company from New York City, composed of a mixed quartette and pianist is scheduled to appear at the State College Auditorium next Monday at 8 o'clock.

A fine performance is assured, as these artists all come with very high recommendations, and the management has a personal knowledge of their ability.

If a sufficient number of Bellefonte people will buy tickets, those in charge would be very glade to arrange for a special train. Tickets are on sale at Meek's Drug Store, prices 35 and 50 cents. The proceeds will be donated to a fund for new college hymn-books.

Mrs. Anna Long.

After an illness of about five weeks, Mrs. Anna Long, widow of Aaron Long, of Penns Cave, died Saturday night, November 21st, at twelve o'clock, aged 60 years, 6 months and 27 days. She is survived by four children, namely: Geo. Long, Penns Cave, Mrs. D. W. Decker, Milroy; Mrs. J. F. Kline, Bald Eagle; Elmer Long, at home. Mrs. Long's maiden name was Armbruster and she is survived by a brother, Christian Armbruster, of Hecla, eldest member of the family.

The funeral took place last Wednesday morning, services being conducted by Rev. Snook of the Evangelical church. Interment in the cemetery at Farmers Mills.

Famous Jigsaw Puzzles Free.

"The Philadelphia Press" is giving away free every Sunday 200 of the famous Jigsaw Puzzles for the best solution to the puzzle which appears in "The Press every Sunday. These Jigsaw Puzzles are the latest fad and will amuse and entertain you for hours at a time. Every body is crazy about them. The contest is open to everybody. Order "The Sunday Press" and read all about them and secure one of the prizes.